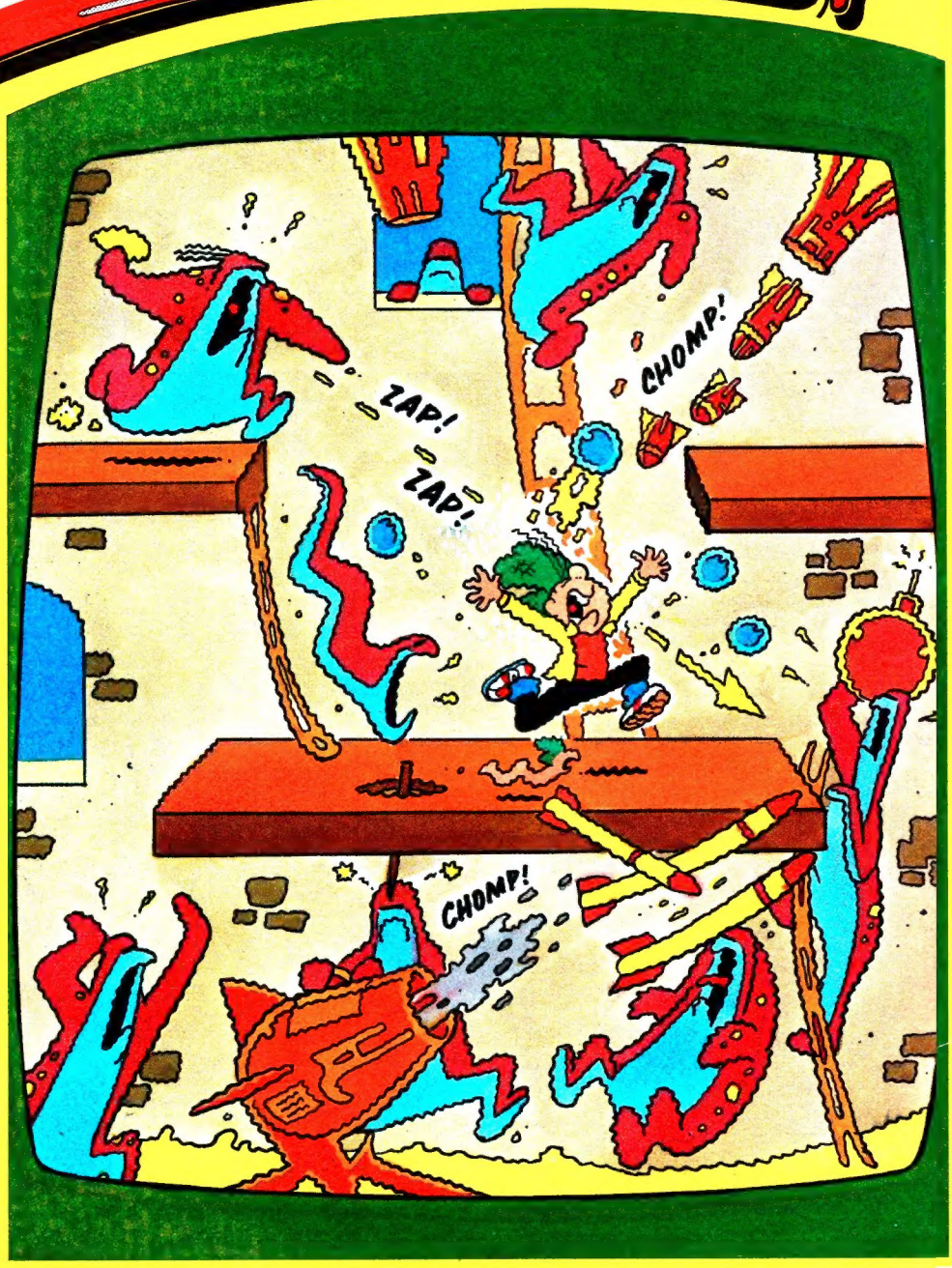
28th MARCH, 1992
EVERY MONDAY 50P

All-Colour Buster

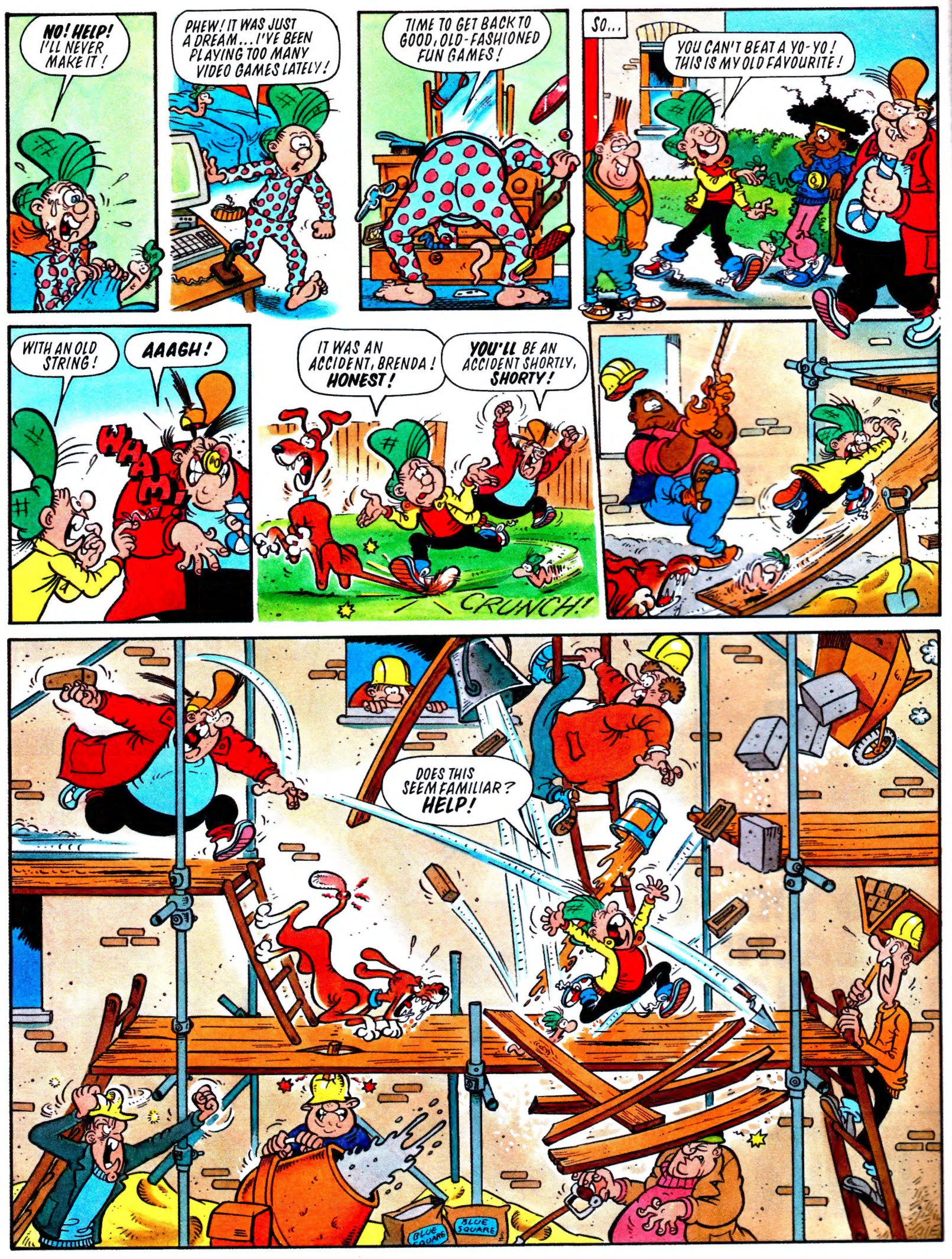
DON'T MISS
TOM THUG
X-RAY SPECS
JOKER

THE 1066 RAP

VID KID
FACEACHE
ROBO PLOD
AND SO MUCH MORE



ISSN 0262-396X
13
9 770262 396036


NO! HELP! I'LL NEVER MAKE IT!
PHEW! IT WAS JUST A DREAM... I'VE BEEN PLAYING TOO MANY VIDEO GAMES LATELY!
TIME TO GET BACK TO GOOD, OLD-FASHIONED FUN GAMES!
SO...
YOU CAN'T BEAT A YO-YO! THIS IS MY OLD FAVOURITE!
WITH AN OLD STRING!
AAAGH!
WHAM!
IT WAS AN ACCIDENT, BRENDA! HONEST!
YOU'LL BE AN ACCIDENT SHORTLY, SHORTY!
CRUNCH!
DOES THIS SEEM FAMILIAR? HELP!
BLUE SQUARE
BLUE SQUARE

HOW LONG WILL YOUR

FREE WEETO SPINNING TOP

SPIN FOR?

50 seconds?

60 seconds?

OR more seconds?

PROFESSOR WEETO EXPLAINS

MY FREE SPINNING TOPS ARE

AERO-DYNAM-ICALLY ADVANCED

(FOR A LONGER SPIN CYCLE.)

SPECIALLY IF YOU GIVE THE STARTING HANDLE A REALLY SHARP PULL

FOUR DIFFERENT COLOURS

A SPECIAL WEETOMATIC PROCESS GIVES THEM WHISTLE

YOU GET ONE FREE IN EVERY BOX OF CHOCOLATE FLAVOUR WEETOS

WEETOS

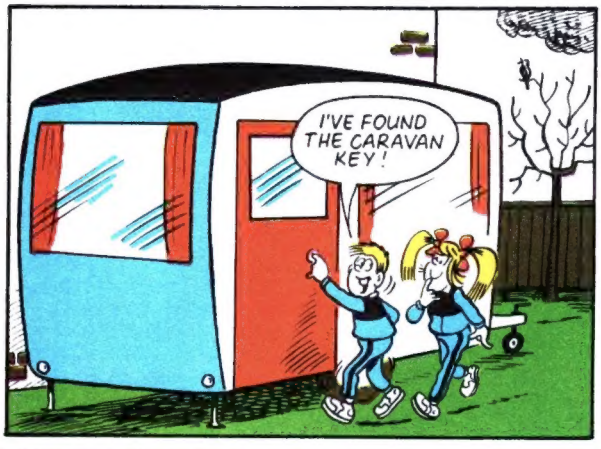
CHOCOLATE FLAVOUR

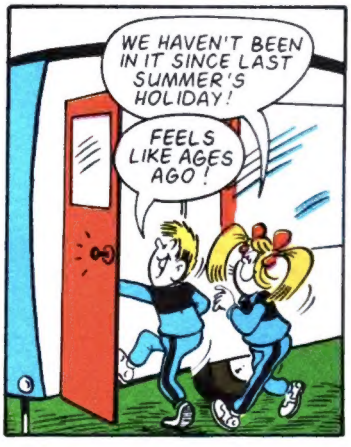
FREE Spinning Top

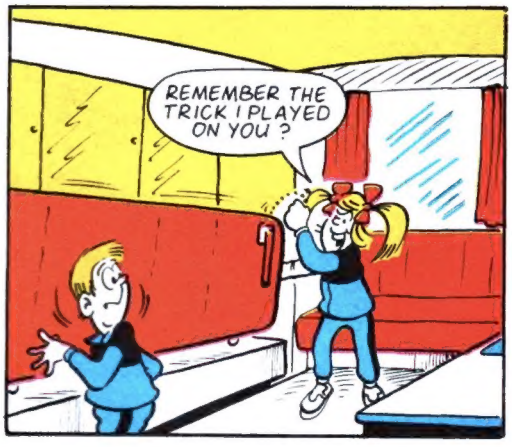
START COLLECTING NOW!

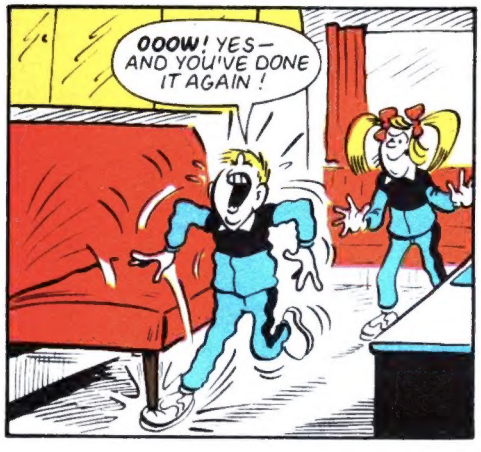
ADVERTISEMENT

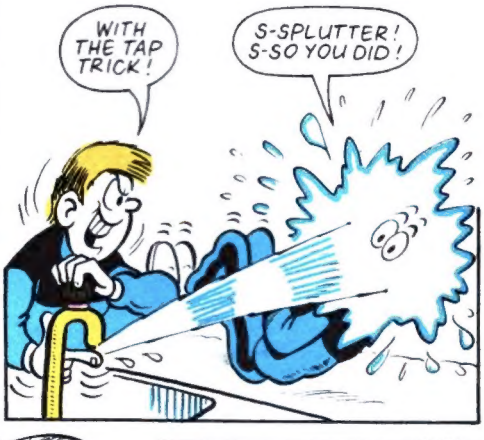
DOUBLE TROUBLE

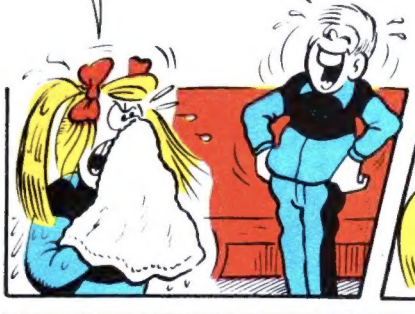


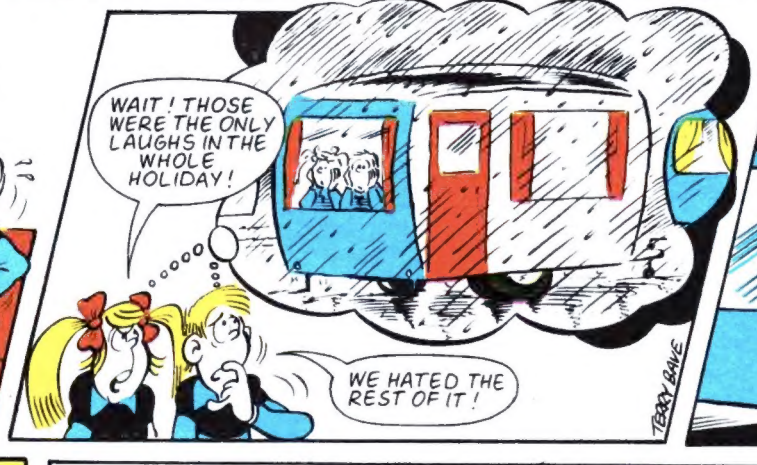


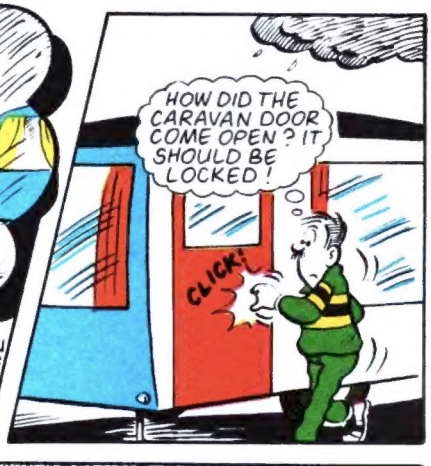


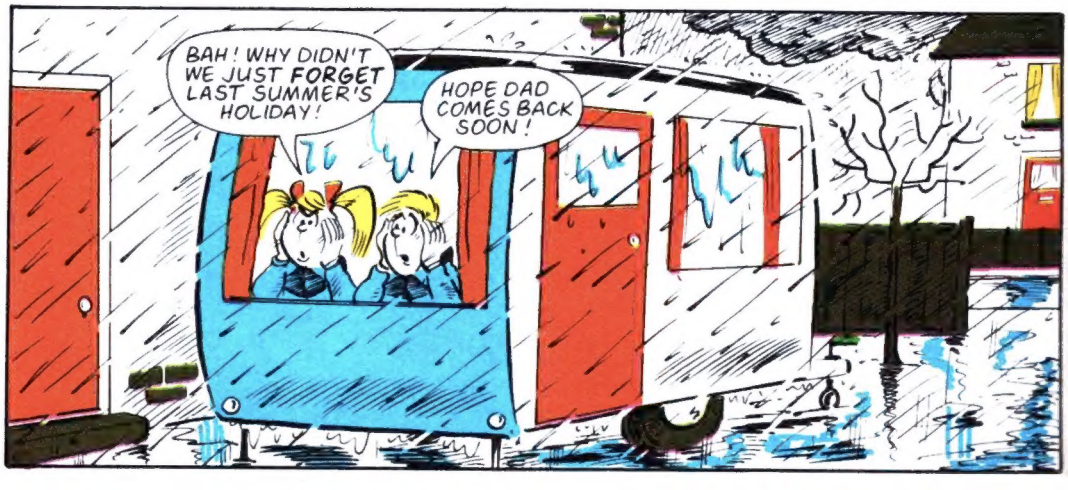






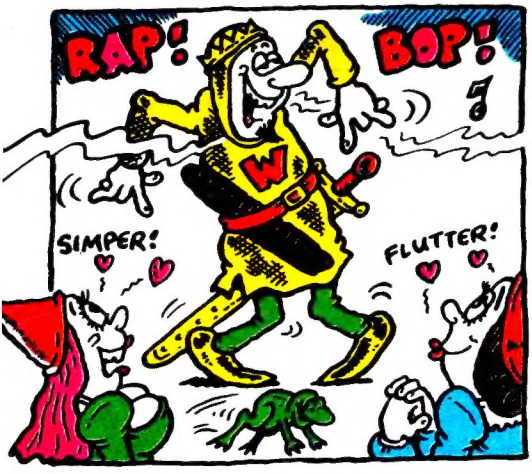


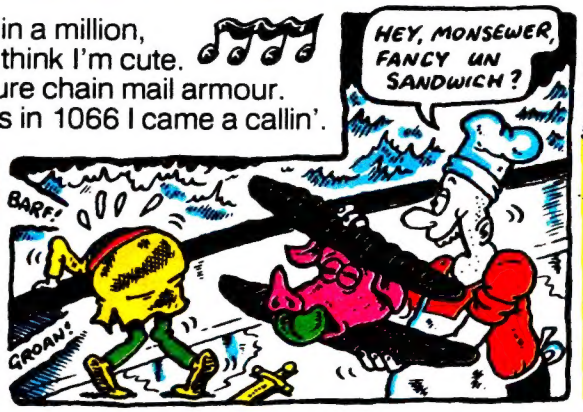


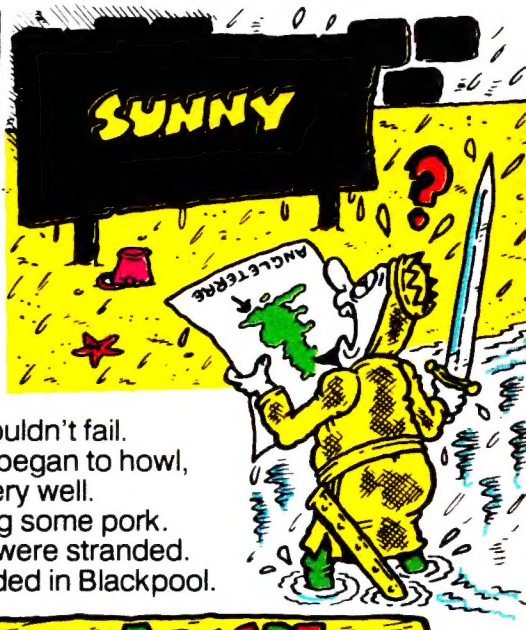


THE 1066 RAP

Yo, my name's William and I'm one in a million,
I'm a French Duke, and the women think I'm cute.
I'm a charmer in my made-to-measure chain mail armour.
They call me "Stormin' Norman" 'cos in 1066 I came a callin'.



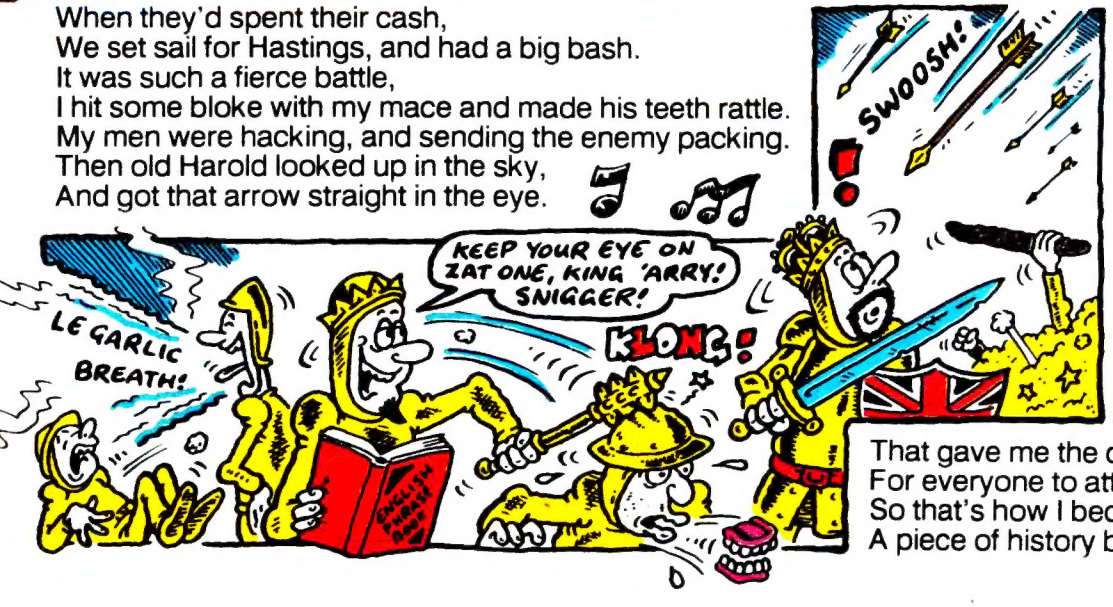




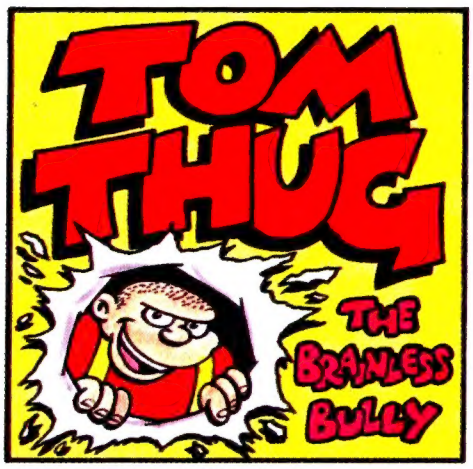
When we set sail, my advisors told me I couldn't fail.
But the weather turned foul, and the wind began to howl,
The sea began to swell, and I didn't feel very well.
Then the cook began to talk about roasting some pork.
Eventually we landed, and I found out we were stranded.
I felt a fool, we'd missed Hastings and landed in Blackpool.

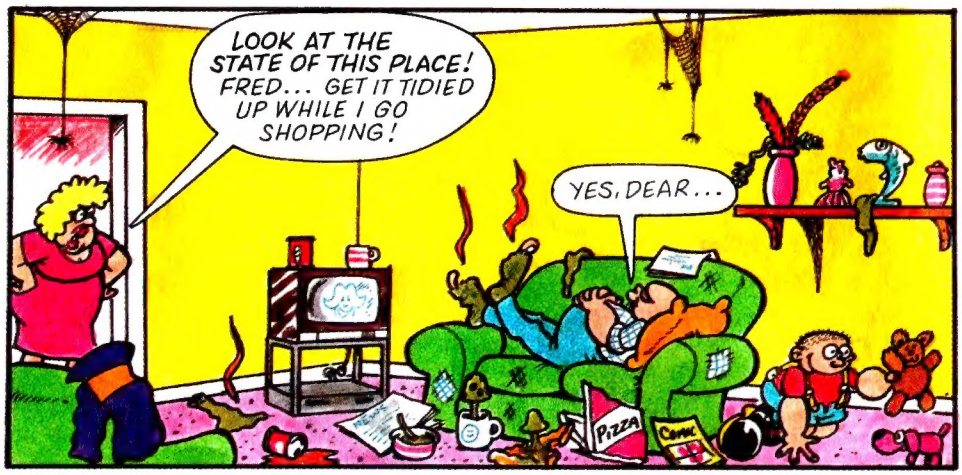
My men began to smile when they saw the Golden Mile.
To invade Britain was my scheme, not to play a pinball machine.
They deserted like rats, to buy rock and 'kiss me quick' hats.
And when they saw the fun fair, they didn't stop to care,
About winning glory in a fight,
They just wanted to ride the ghost train for a cheap fright.
It was no joke - I had to wait 'til they were broke.

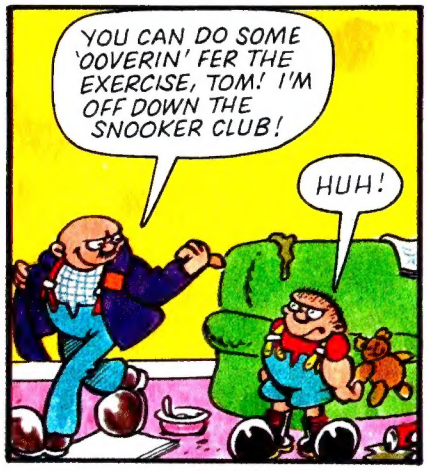
When they'd spent their cash,
We set sail for Hastings, and had a big bash.
It was such a fierce battle,
I hit some bloke with my mace and made his teeth rattle.
My men were hacking, and sending the enemy packing.
Then old Harold looked up in the sky,
And got that arrow straight in the eye.

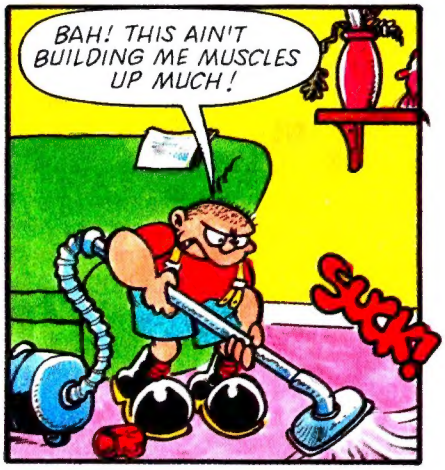


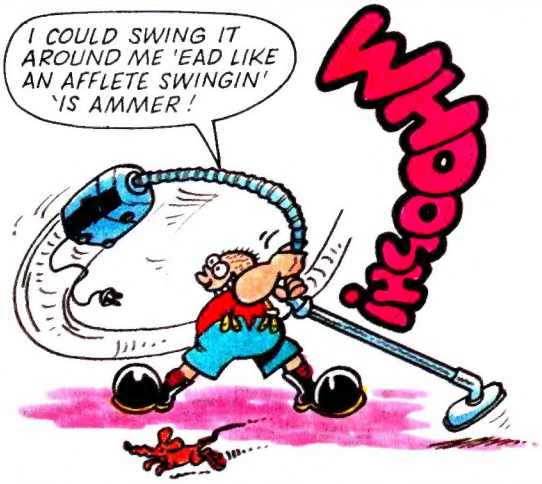
That gave me the chance to send out the invitation,
For everyone to attend my Coronation.
So that's how I became King way back in time,
A piece of history brought to you in rhyme.


TOM THUG
THE BRAINLESS BULLY

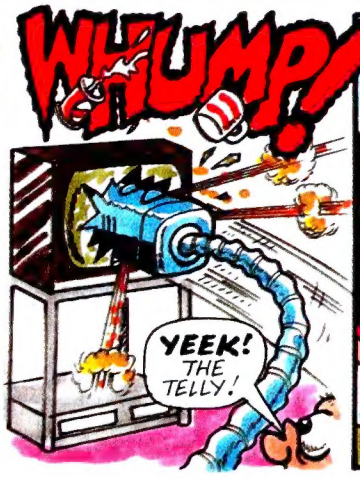

LOOK AT THE STATE OF THIS PLACE! FRED... GET IT TIDIED UP WHILE I GO SHOPPING!
YES, DEAR...
PIZZA


YOU CAN DO SOME 'OOVERIN' FER THE EXERCISE, TOM! I'M OFF DOWN THE SNOOKER CLUB!
HUH!


BAH! THIS AIN'T BUILDING ME MUSCLES UP MUCH!
SUCK!

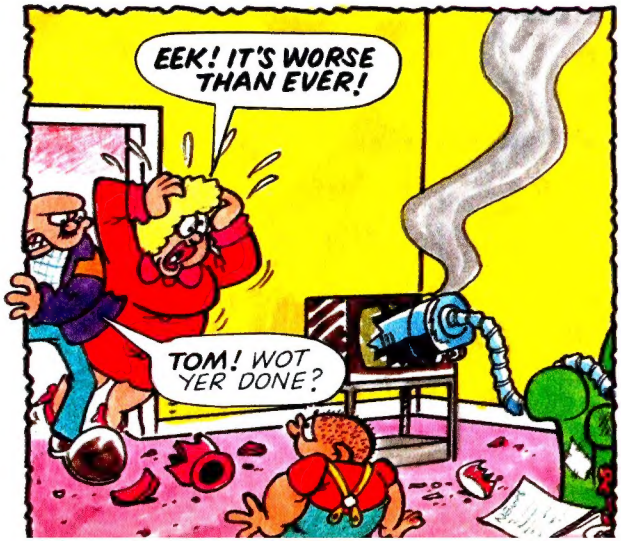

I COULD SWING IT AROUND ME 'EAD LIKE AN AFFLETE SWINGIN' 'IS AMMER!
WHOOSH!

SMASH!
OOER! MUM'S ORNAMENTS!

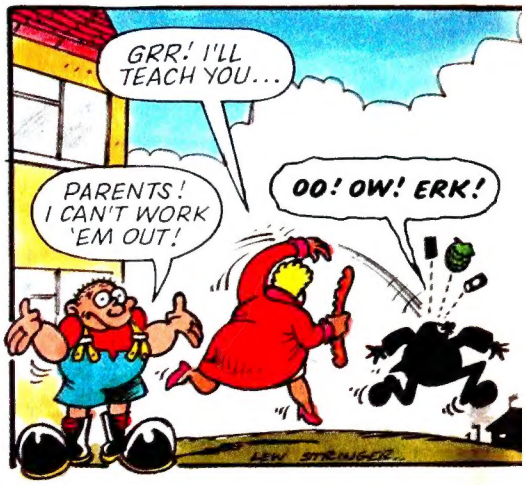

WHUMP!
YEEK! THE TELLY!

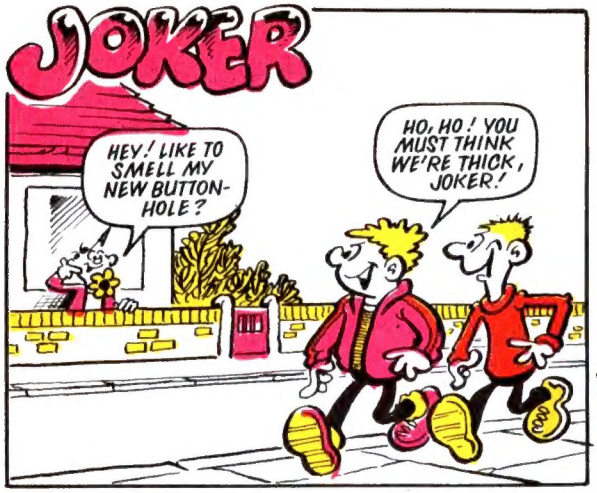
LATER...
FRED! I THOUGHT I TOLD YOU TO DO THE HOUSEWORK!
ULP! ER... I'VE DONE IT, LUV!

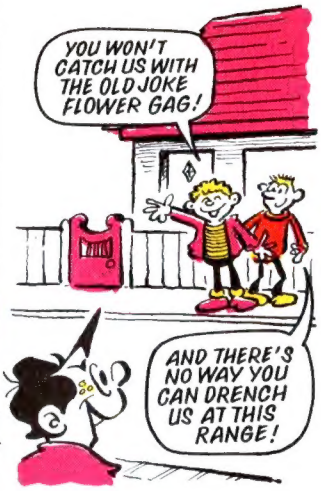
YEAH... ER... I DID IT BEFORE I WENT OUT! TOM DIDN'T DO A FING!
AHH... YOU POOR DEAR!
LYING THROUGH HIS TEETH.


EEK! IT'S WORSE THAN EVER!
TOM! WOT YER DONE?

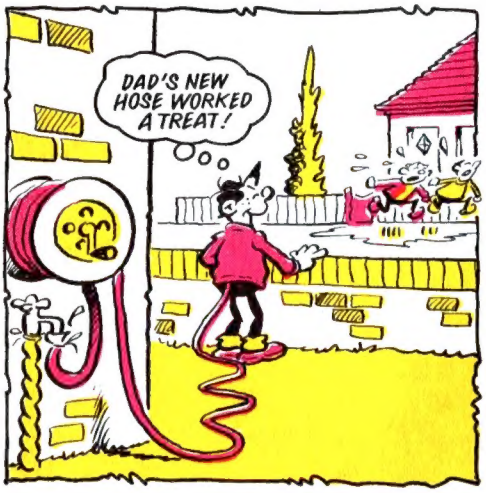
DON'T BLAME DEAR TOMMYKINS! YOU'VE ALREADY ADMITTED HE DIDN'T DO THE HOUSEWORK! YOU DIDN'T DO A THING!

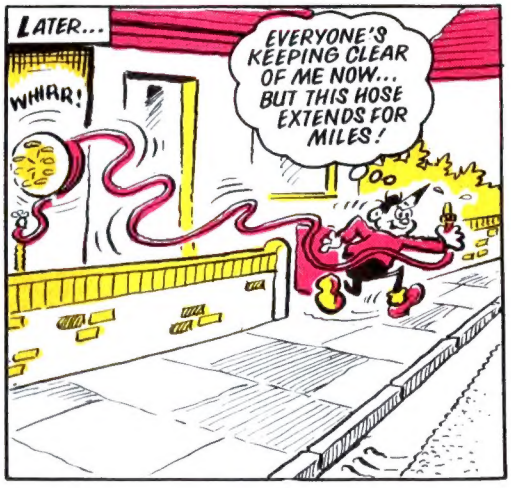

GRR! I'LL TEACH YOU...
PARENTS! I CAN'T WORK 'EM OUT!
OO! OW! ERK!
LEW STRINGER


JOKER
HEY! LIKE TO SMELL MY NEW BUTTON-HOLE?
HO, HO! YOU MUST THINK WE'RE THICK, JOKER!

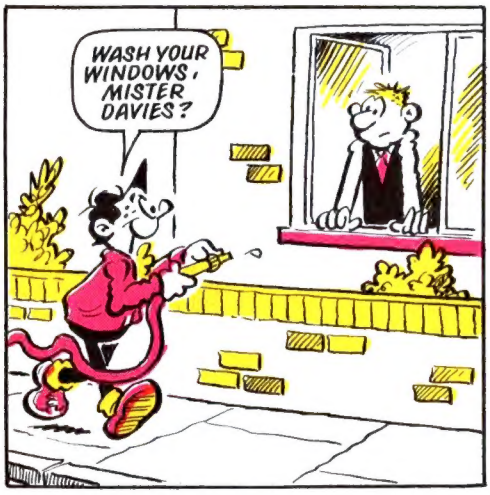

YOU WON'T CATCH US WITH THE OLD JOKE FLOWER GAG!
AND THERE'S NO WAY YOU CAN DRENCH US AT THIS RANGE!

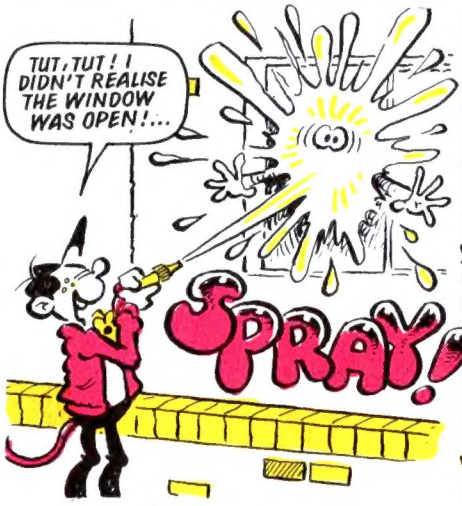
OH, NO?
BLAST!
SPLOSH!

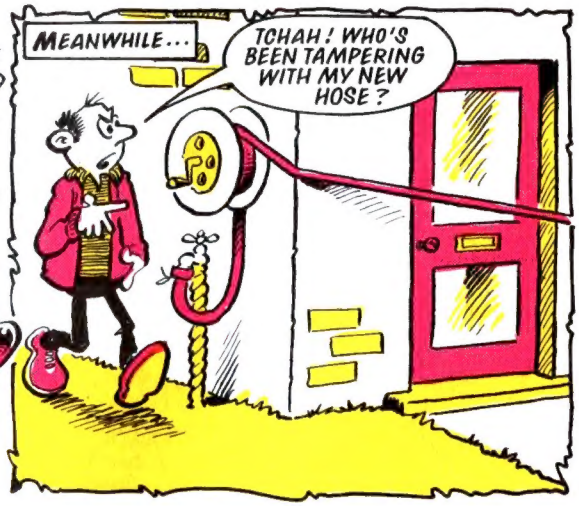

DAD'S NEW HOSE WORKED A TREAT!

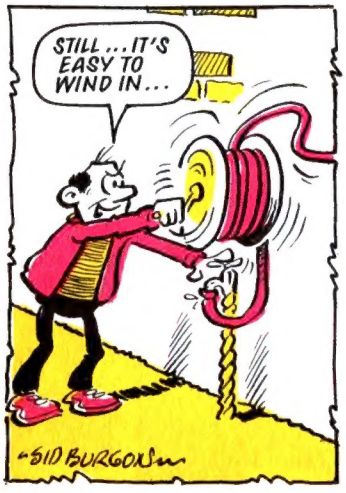

LATER...
WHIRR!
EVERYONE'S KEEPING CLEAR OF ME NOW... BUT THIS HOSE EXTENDS FOR MILES!

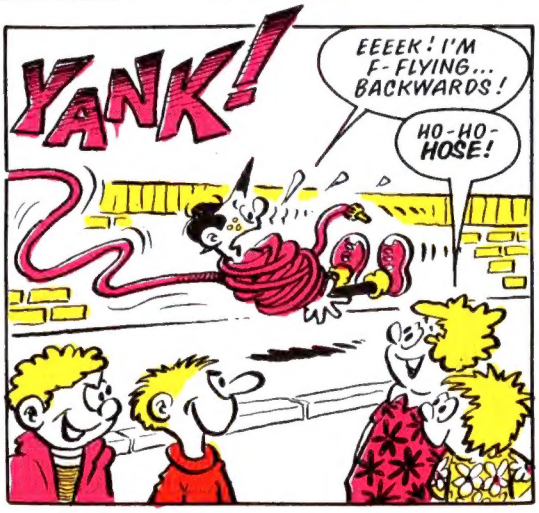
AND...
EEK!
WATER YOUR FLOWERS, GIRLS?
SPRAY!


WASH YOUR WINDOWS, MISTER DAVIES?


TUT, TUT! I DIDN'T REALISE THE WINDOW WAS OPEN!...
SPRAY!

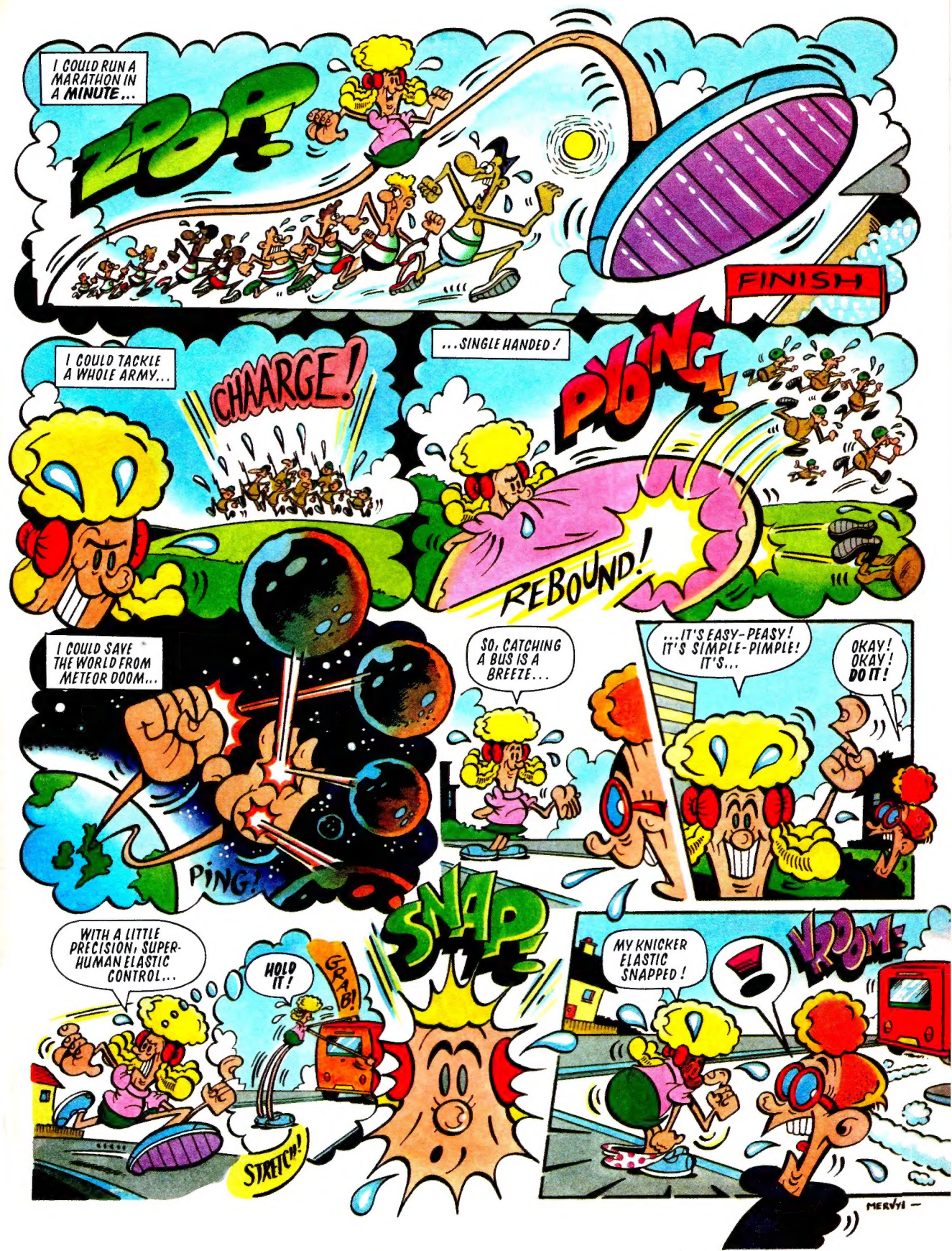

MEANWHILE...
TCHAH! WHO'S BEEN TAMPERING WITH MY NEW HOSE?


STILL... IT'S EASY TO WIND IN...
SID BURGON

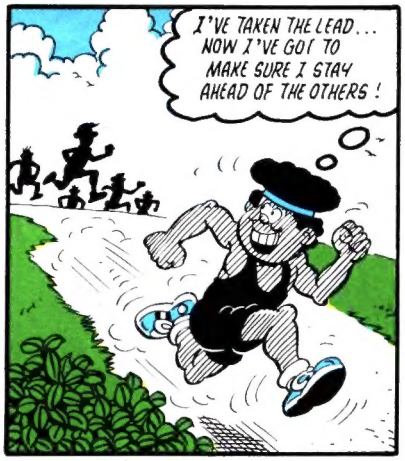

YANK!
EEEEK! I'M F-FLYING... BACKWARDS!
HO-HO-HOSE!

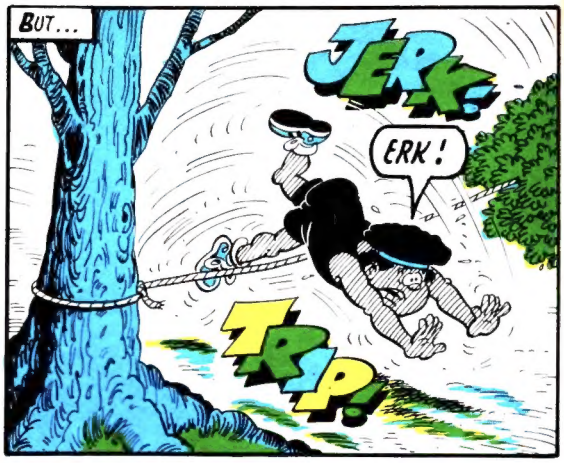
AFTER YOU WITH THE WATER PISTOLS, BOYS!
SQUIRT! SQUIRT!

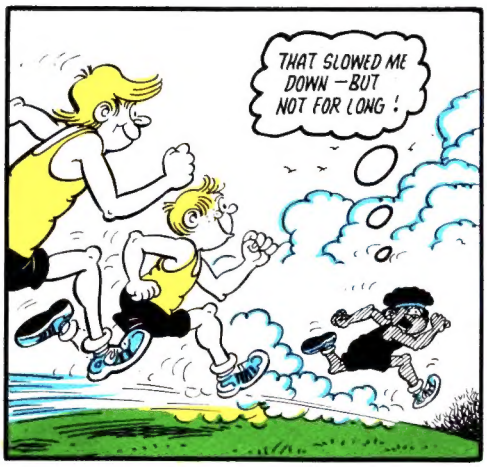
LUCY LASTIC
OH, NO! THAT'S OUR BUS! WE'RE GOING TO MISS IT!
HEY! NO WORRIES, DAD!
HAH! YOU THINK THIS IS A PROBLEM TO ME, THE MEGA-TASTIC ELASTIC WONDERKID?!
ZOIP!
ZOOP!
RANG!
YOUR DYNAMIC DAUGHTER!
THIS KID COULD BEAT THE WORLD'S BEST AT TENNIS...
TWANG
...OR FOOTBALL...
GOAL!
...OR BASKETBALL...
ZOOP
...ANY SPORT!
WRESTLING
BULK BOGAN
v
LUCY LASTIC
GET OUT OF THAT, BULKY BABY!
GLEAM!
IN FACT, I COULD PROBABLY WIN EVERY OLYMPIC MEDAL IN BARCELONA...
...AND FIT THEM ALL ON MY NECK!
GOLD 1


I COULD RUN A MARATHON IN A MINUTE...
ZOOP!
FINISH
I COULD TACKLE A WHOLE ARMY...
CHAARGE!
...SINGLE HANDED!
PLONG!
REBOUND!
I COULD SAVE THE WORLD FROM METEOR DOOM...
PING!
SO, CATCHING A BUS IS A BREEZE...
...IT'S EASY-PEASY! IT'S SIMPLE-PIMPLE! IT'S...
OKAY! OKAY! DO IT!
WITH A LITTLE PRECISION, SUPER-HUMAN ELASTIC CONTROL...
HOLD IT!
GRAB!
STRETCH!
SNAP
MY KNICKER ELASTIC SNAPPED!
?
VROOM
MERVYL

Phil Fitt

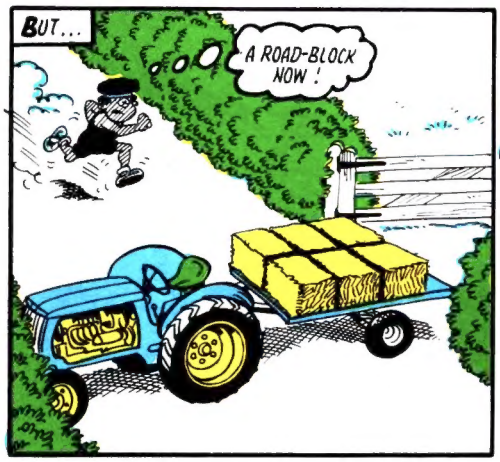

I'VE TAKEN THE LEAD... NOW I'VE GOT TO MAKE SURE I STAY AHEAD OF THE OTHERS!

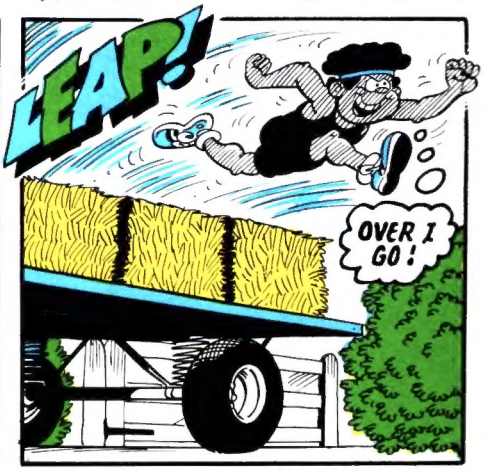

BUT...
JERK!
ERK!
TRIP!


THAT SLOWED ME DOWN — BUT NOT FOR LONG!

THEN...
AAAAGGGHH!
CRACK

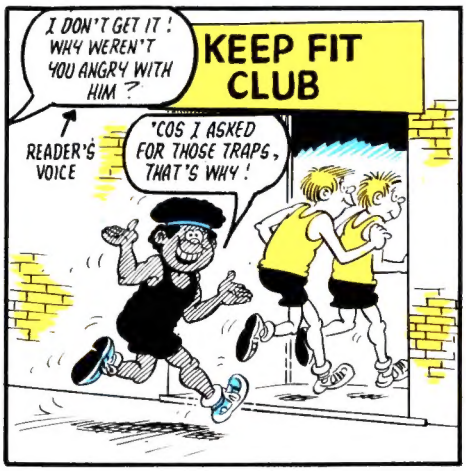
LEAP!
IT'LL TAKE MORE THAN A LITTLE HOLE TO STOP ME!

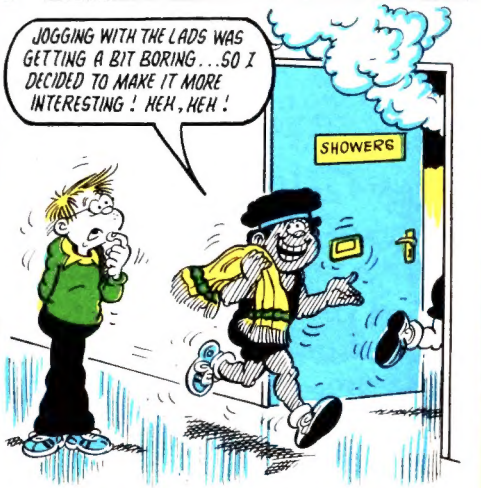

BUT...
A ROAD-BLOCK NOW!

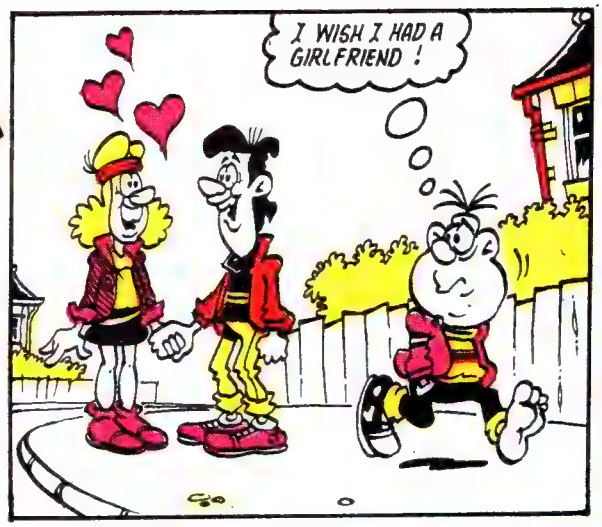

LEAP!
OVER I GO!

LATER...
KEEP FIT CLUB
WHO SET THOSE TRAPS FOR ME?
I DID!

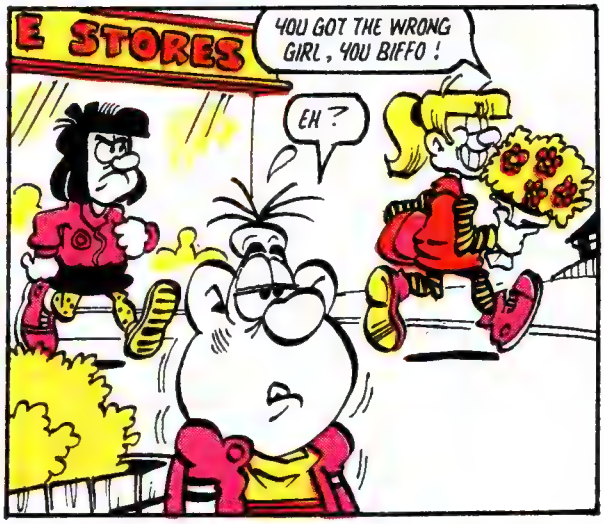
NICE WORK, TED! THEY WERE GREAT!
SHAKE!
SHAKE!

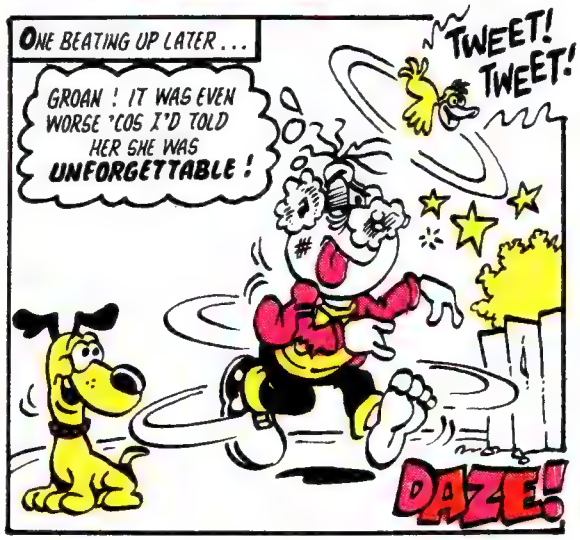

I DON'T GET IT! WHY WEREN'T YOU ANGRY WITH HIM?
READER'S VOICE
KEEP FIT CLUB
'COS I ASKED FOR THOSE TRAPS, THAT'S WHY!


JOGGING WITH THE LADS WAS GETTING A BIT BORING... SO I DECIDED TO MAKE IT MORE INTERESTING! HEH, HEH!
SHOWERS



MARK BEMMINGTON





BUSTER COMIC, FLEETWAY EDITIONS, P.O. BOX 164, CHELMSFORD, ESSEX, CM1 3XB.

DEAR BUSTER

EACH LETTER PRINTED WINS £2

BUSTER BIRTHDAYS

22 MAR - ARFON JONES (age 9), LLANDYSUL.
25 MAR - IAN WHITE (age 12), STAPLEFORD.
25 MAR - MATTHEW PHILLIPS (age 11), CAMBRIDGE.
26 MAR - PAUL HIGGINBOTTOM (age 13), NORTON.
27 MAR - EMYR W. ROBERTS (age 11), HOLYHEAD.

CUSTARD PIE CORNER

Dear Buster,
Please could you print my friends being pied.
-ANGELA CHENG, SUNDERLAND.

Dear Buster, If you don't pie my brother, Jonathan, I'll send my friend (who is a relation of Brenda Bagg) round to see you !!!
-LAURA BROCK, YEADON.

Dear Buster, Please monsterize my dad, because I think it would be an improvement.
-STUART McCANN, WOMBWELL.

Dear Buster, Every week, my brother, Andrew, gets your comic and I sneak off with it to my room and read it. As soon as he finds out, he goes mad and I have to give it back. Please would you pie him and teach him a lesson!
-SAMANTHA ELSON, MILTON.

Dear Buster, please monsterize my brother, George.
-DANIEL THOMAS, RADYR.

CREATURE CORNER

Please fill in and send this coupon when you write to me.

The coolest pages in *BUSTER* are:

1. _____

2. _____

I think this is boring:

_____

Published weekly by Fleetway Editions Ltd. Greater London House, Hampstead Road, London NW1 7QQ. Buster must not be sold at more than the recommended selling price shown on the cover. Sole agents: Australia & New Zealand, Gordon & Gotch Ltd; South Africa, Central News Agency Ltd. All rights reserved and reproduction without permission strictly forbidden. Origination by Holstmuir Ltd, Birmingham. Printed by BPCC Magazines (East Kilbride) Ltd. Distributed by IPC Marketforce, King's Reach Tower Stamford Street, London SE1 9LS, 071 261 5199. © Fleetway Editions Ltd. 1992.

PRIZE WORDSEARCH!

£20 TO BE WON EVERY WEEK!

Can you find all the listed words in this wordsearch? Each word is in a straight line, but may be in any direction. Draw a line through each word on the grid, complete the coupon with your name and address, then cut out and send the coupon AND puzzle to: WORDSEARCH No. 27., BUSTER COMIC, FLEETWAY EDITIONS, P.O. BOX 164, CHELMSFORD, ESSEX, CM1 3XB, to arrive by 7th. April, which is the closing date. The senders of the first four correct entries opened will each win five pounds!

M	A	G	P	I	E	S	R	O	M
T	O	R	I	O	P	A	N	I	C
A	Y	O	R	E	P	O	S	E	G
I	O	T	N	I	B	S	E	M	A
L	J	D	R	M	M	Y	M	A	R
O	E	M	U	A	E	E	L	G	R
R	V	L	R	C	G	N	O	N	E
S	O	P	A	L	S	G	H	U	T
C	L	L	A	M	A	A	A	M	T
E	K	O	J	A	K	C	U	T	E

NAME: _____

ADDRESS: _____

_____

_____

BRAIN BUSTERS

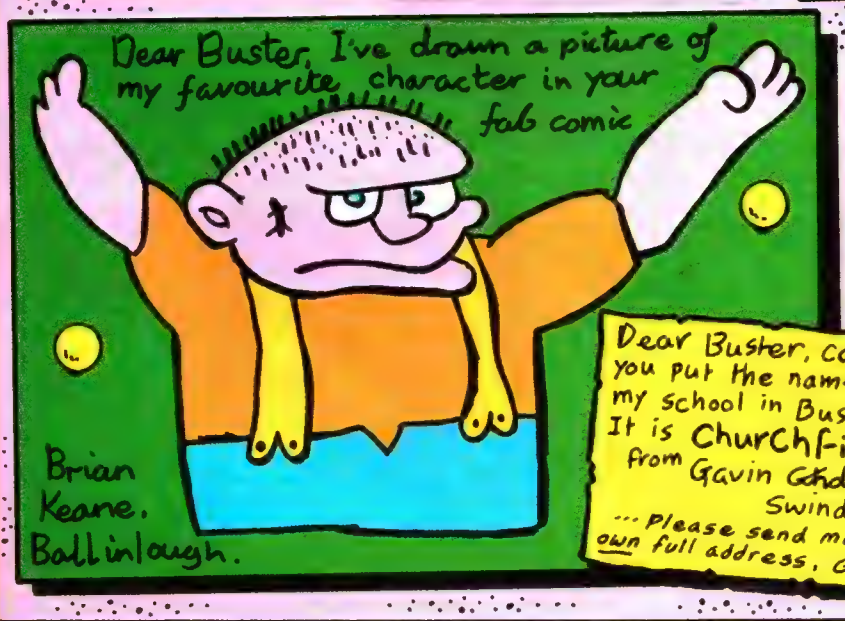
CAGNEY
COLUMBO
HOLMES
KOJAK
LACEY
LOVEJOY
MAGNUM
MCGARRETT
MISS MARPLE
MOON
MORSE
POIROT
SPENDER
TAGGART

Send your drawings, rhymes, messages, puzzles, cartoons, jokes, etc. to: BUSTER'S PIN-BOARD, Buster Comic, Fleetway Editions, P.O. Box 164, Chelmsford, Essex, CM1 3XB.

BUSTER'S PIN-BOARD

£2 FOR EVERY ITEM PUBLISHED!

Michael Rose, Peckham.



Brian Keane, Ballinlough.

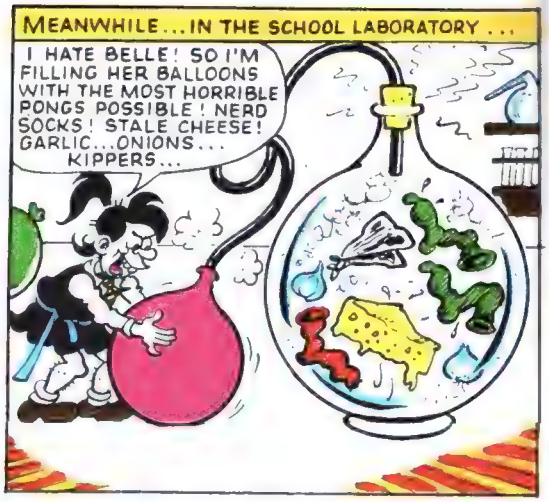
Sean McAree, Northwood.

Dear Buster, Could you put the name of my school in Buster? It is Churchfields. from Gavin Goldwearne, Swindon.
... Please send me your own full address, Gavin!

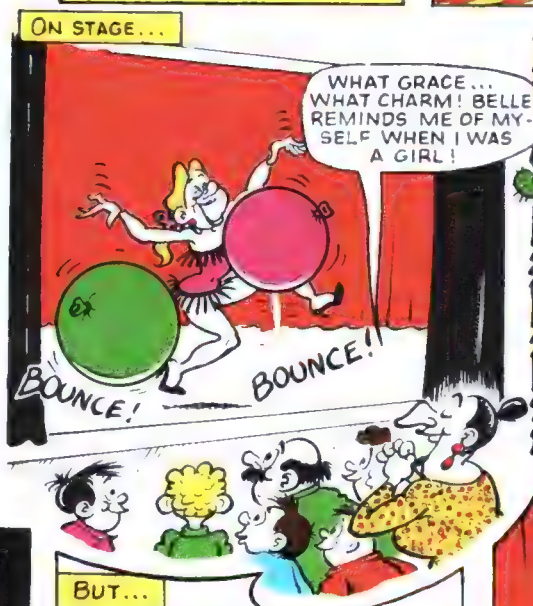
Why did the bald man stick his head out of the window? To get some fresh hair.
-Claire Boyd, Galston.

SCHOOL
BELLE

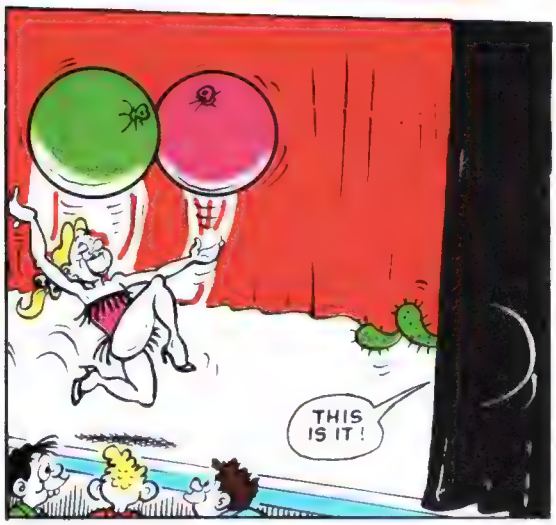
MY BALLOON DANCE IS THE STAR ATTRACTION AT OUR SCHOOL CONCERT TONIGHT!
SCHOOL CONCERT
RECORDER RECITAL
CHOIR
POEMS
BELLE'S BALLOON DANCE


MEANWHILE...IN THE SCHOOL LABORATORY...
I HATE BELLE! SO I'M FILLING HER BALLOONS WITH THE MOST HORRIBLE PONGS POSSIBLE! NERD SOCKS! STALE CHEESE! GARLIC...ONIONS... KIPPERS...

GROTTY GIGGLE!
MY ACT IS ABOUT TO START.. AH! HERE ARE MY BALLOONS!

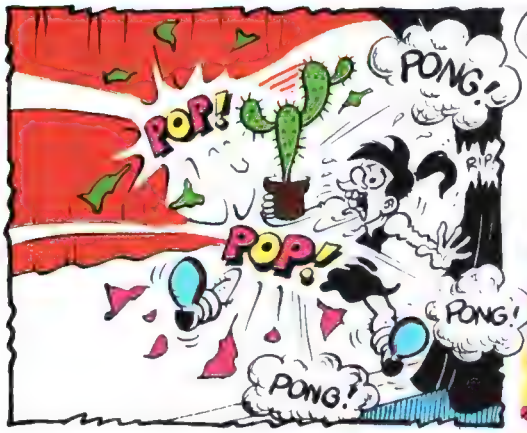

ON STAGE...
WHAT GRACE... WHAT CHARM! BELLE REMINDS ME OF MYSELF WHEN I WAS A GIRL!
BOUNCE!
BOUNCE!

WHEN THOSE BALLOONS ARE ABOVE BELLE'S HEAD, I'LL THROW BITS OF THIS CACTUS AT 'EM!


THIS IS IT!

BUT...
AAH-CHOO!

CHOO!
ERK!

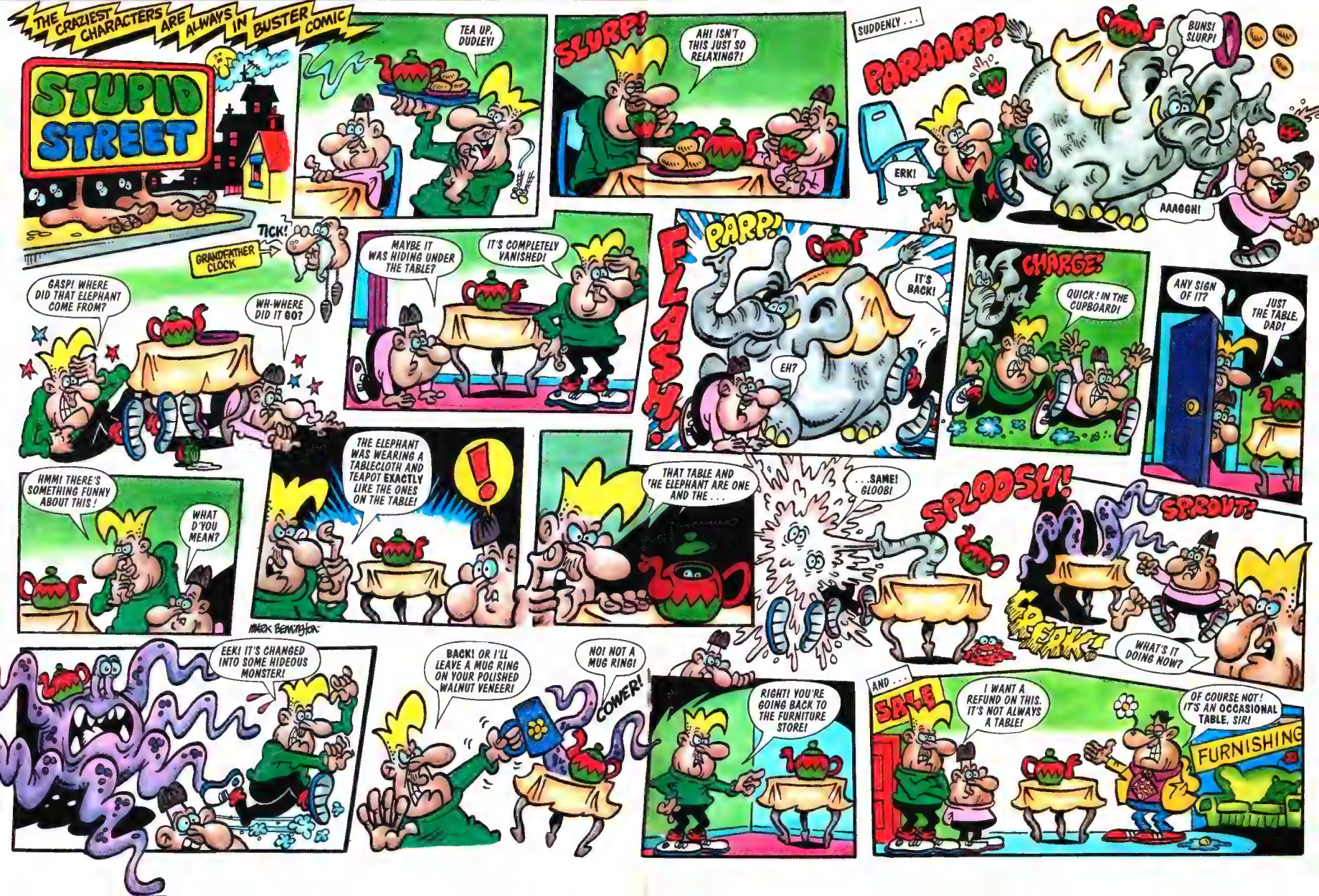

POP!
PONG!
POP!
PONG!
PONG!

SNIFF! GLENDA! SNIFF! YOU SMELL! LEAVE THE HALL AT ONCE! SNIFF!
PONG!

WAHAY! NEVER MIND THE BALLOONS, BELLE, JUST GIVE US AN ENCORE!

Ricky Rainbow

THE MOST COLOURFUL BOY IN THE WORLD


THE CRAZIEST CHARACTERS ARE ALWAYS IN BUSTER COMIC
STUPID STREET
TEA UP, DUDLEY!
SLURP!
AH! ISN'T THIS JUST SO RELAXING?!
SUDDENLY . . .
PARAARP!
BUNS! SLURP!
ERK!
AAAGGH!
TICK!
GRANDFATHER CLOCK
GASP! WHERE DID THAT ELEPHANT COME FROM?
WH-WHERE DID IT GO?
MAYBE IT WAS HIDING UNDER THE TABLE?
IT'S COMPLETELY VANISHED!
FLASH!
PARP!
IT'S BACK!
EH?
CHARGE!
QUICK! IN THE CUPBOARD!
ANY SIGN OF IT?
JUST THE TABLE, DAD!
HMM! THERE'S SOMETHING FUNNY ABOUT THIS!
WHAT D'YOU MEAN?
THE ELEPHANT WAS WEARING A TABLECLOTH AND TEAPOT EXACTLY LIKE THE ONES ON THE TABLE!
THAT TABLE AND THE ELEPHANT ARE ONE AND THE . . .
. . .SAME! GLOOB!
SPLOOSH!
SPROUT!
WHAT'S IT DOING NOW?
MARK BERRYMAN
EEK! IT'S CHANGED INTO SOME HIDEOUS MONSTER!
BACK! OR I'LL LEAVE A MUG RING ON YOUR POLISHED WALNUT VENEER!
NO! NOT A MUG RING!
COWER!
RIGHT! YOU'RE GOING BACK TO THE FURNITURE STORE!
AND . . .
SALE
I WANT A REFUND ON THIS. IT'S NOT ALWAYS A TABLE!
OF COURSE NOT! IT'S AN OCCASIONAL TABLE, SIR!
FURNISHING

LAZY
BONES

A DECK-CHAIR!... ONE OF MY FAVOURITE...

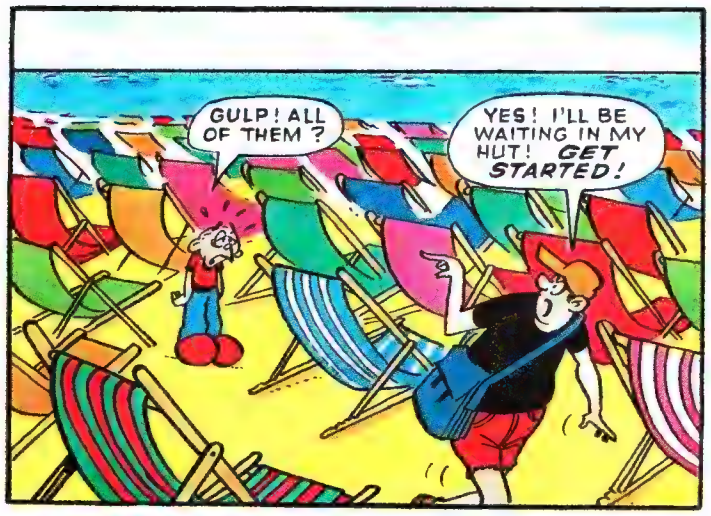
...RESTING PLACES!... ZZZZ!
FLOP!

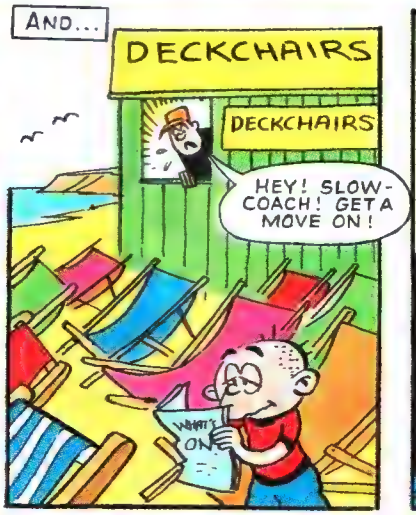
LATER...
D-DUH?
TAP!

THAT'S FIVE HOURS AT TWENTY PENCE AN HOUR...ONE POUND!
EH?...I'VE BEEN ASLEEP FOR *FIVE HOURS??* IS THAT *ALL?!*

OH, OH! I'VE ONLY FIFTY PENCE!
CAN'T PAY, EH?

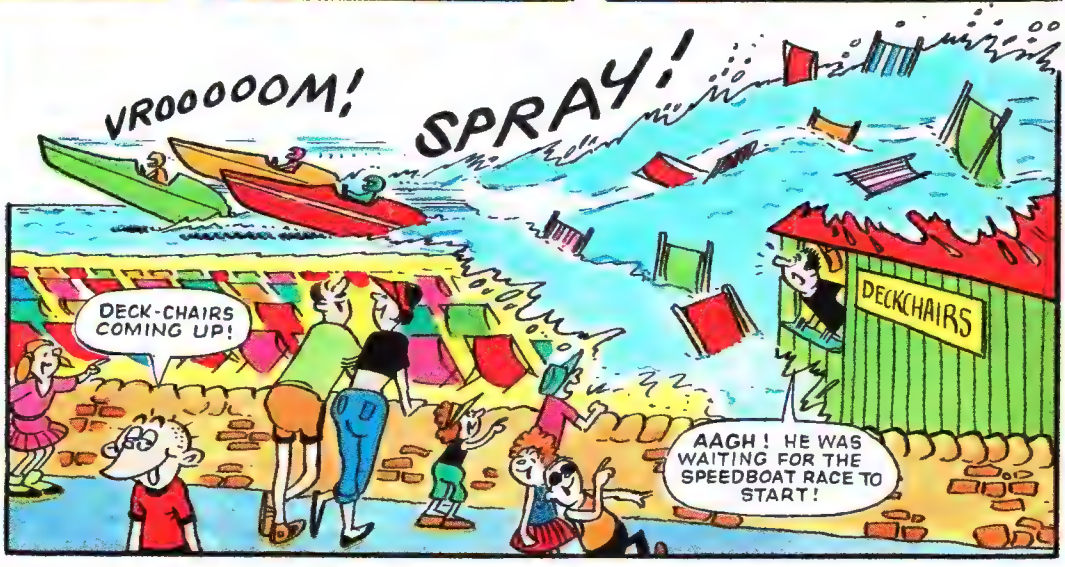
WELL, YOU CAN FETCH ALL THESE FOR ME TO MAKE UP FOR NOT PAYING!
WH-WHAT?


GULP! ALL OF THEM?
YES! I'LL BE WAITING IN MY HUT! *GET STARTED!*


AND...
DECKCHAIRS
DECKCHAIRS
HEY! SLOW-COACH! GET A MOVE ON!

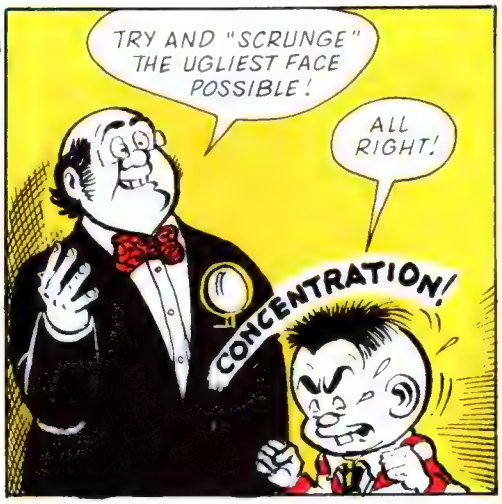
IT'S OKAY! I'LL HAVE THEM BACK IN HALF A MINUTE!
HUH! AT *YOUR* SPEED? DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH!

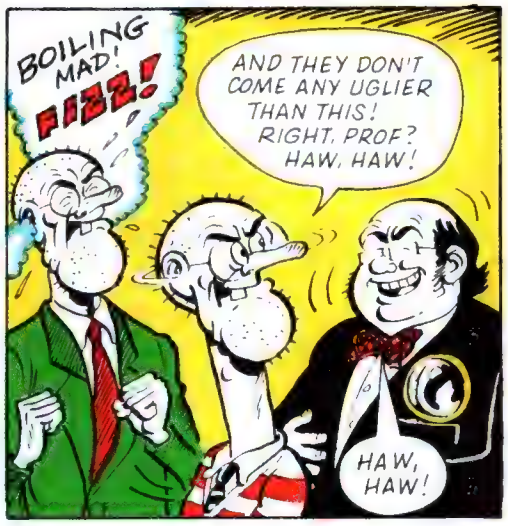
THEN...
BRRM! BRRM!
WHOOPS! GOT TO SHIFT!


VROOOOOM!
SPRAY!
DECK-CHAIRS COMING UP!
DECKCHAIRS
AAGH! HE WAS WAITING FOR THE SPEEDBOAT RACE TO START!

FACEACHE

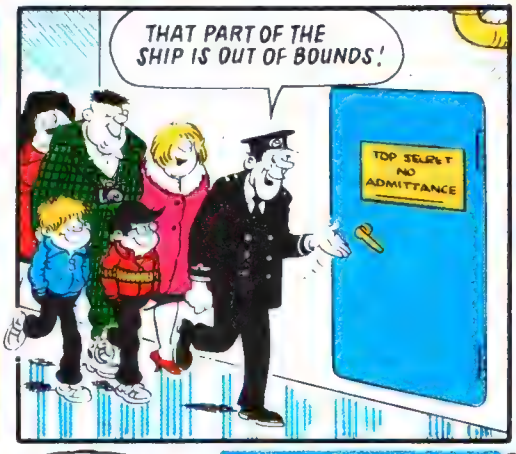
the boy with a THOUSAND FACES!

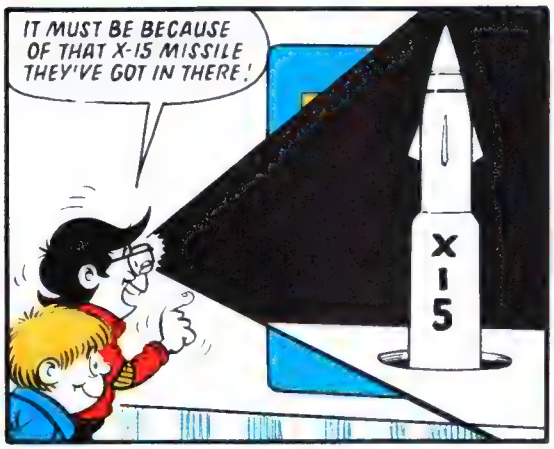


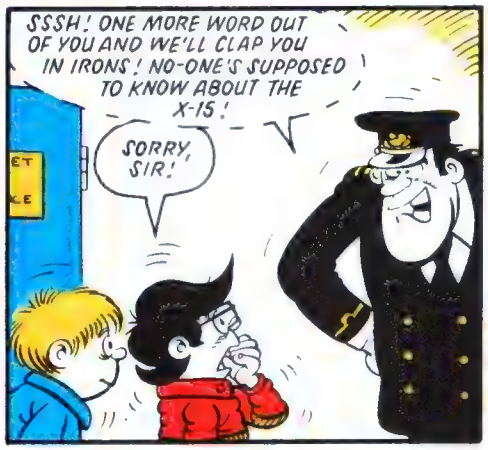


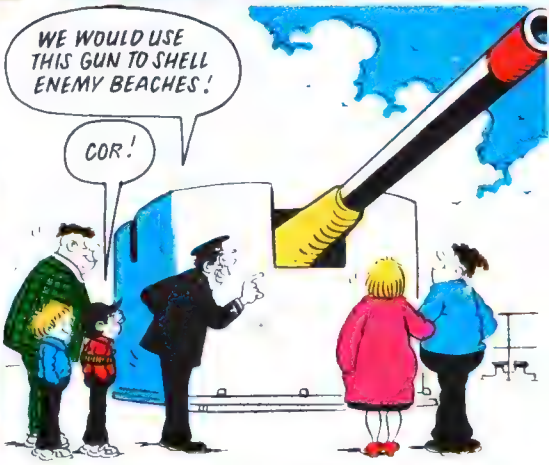
X-RAY SPECS

LET'S GO ABOARD!
HMS GREYHOUND OPEN DAY VISITORS WELCOME


THAT PART OF THE SHIP IS OUT OF BOUNDS!
TOP SECRET NO ADMITTANCE

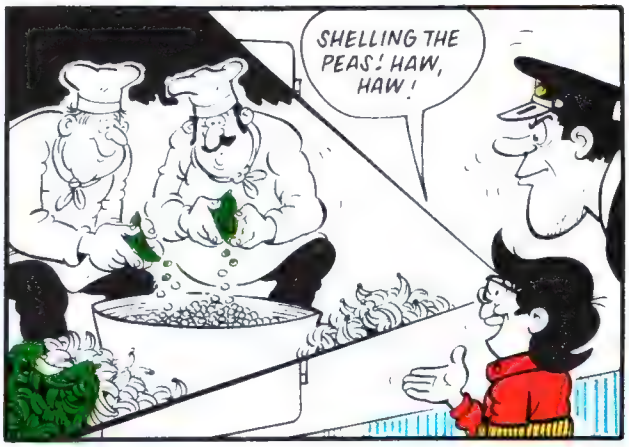

IT MUST BE BECAUSE OF THAT X-15 MISSILE THEY'VE GOT IN THERE!
X15


SSSH! ONE MORE WORD OUT OF YOU AND WE'LL CLAP YOU IN IRONS! NO-ONE'S SUPPOSED TO KNOW ABOUT THE X-15!
SORRY, SIR!

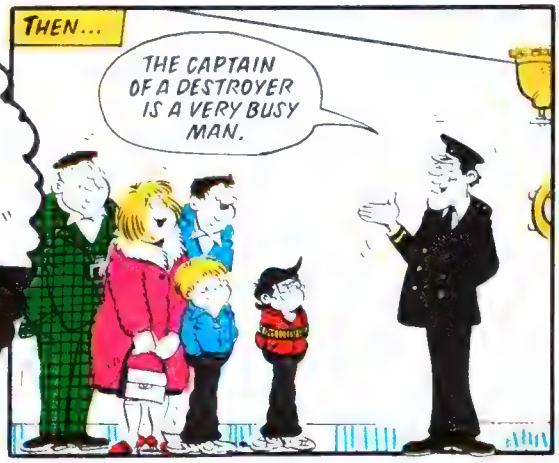

WE WOULD USE THIS GUN TO SHELL ENEMY BEACHES!
COR!

I RECKON IT MUST BE THE COOKS WHO DO THE SHOOTING ON THIS SHIP!
EH?

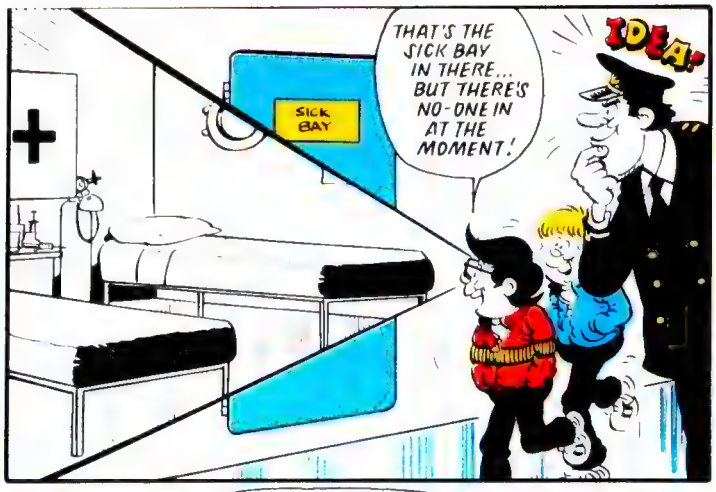
WHAT MAKES YOU SAY THAT?
'COS THEY'RE SHELLING RIGHT NOW!


SHELLING THE PEAS! HAW, HAW!

I COULDN'T RESIST THAT ONE!
THERE'S ALWAYS ONE COMEDIAN... AND THIS TIME IT'S HIM!


THEN...
THE CAPTAIN OF A DESTROYER IS A VERY BUSY MAN.

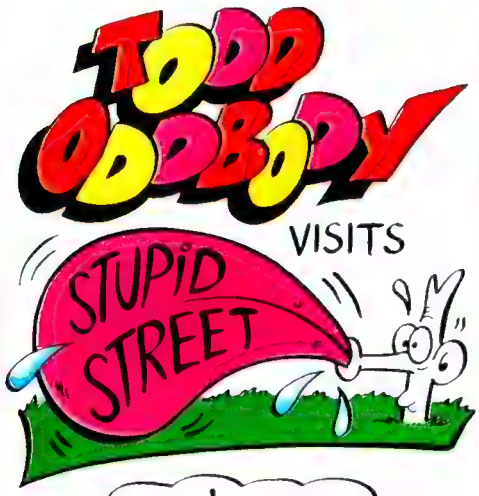
IF HE'S SO BUSY, WHY'S HE TAKING A NAP IN HIS CHAIR?
ZZZ
BAH!


SICK BAY
THAT'S THE SICK BAY IN THERE... BUT THERE'S NO-ONE IN AT THE MOMENT!
IDEA!

FOLLOW ME, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! THERE'S SOMETHING VERY INTERESTING IN THE SICK BAY!
RIGHT-HO!
SICK BAY

IT'S A PIECE OF MEDICAL EQUIPMENT WE FIND VERY USEFUL ...

...STICKING PLASTER!
HEH, HEH! THAT'S SHUT RAY UP!
MMMPH!
SICK BAY


TODD ODDBODY
VISITS
STUPID STREET

KNOCK! KNOCK!

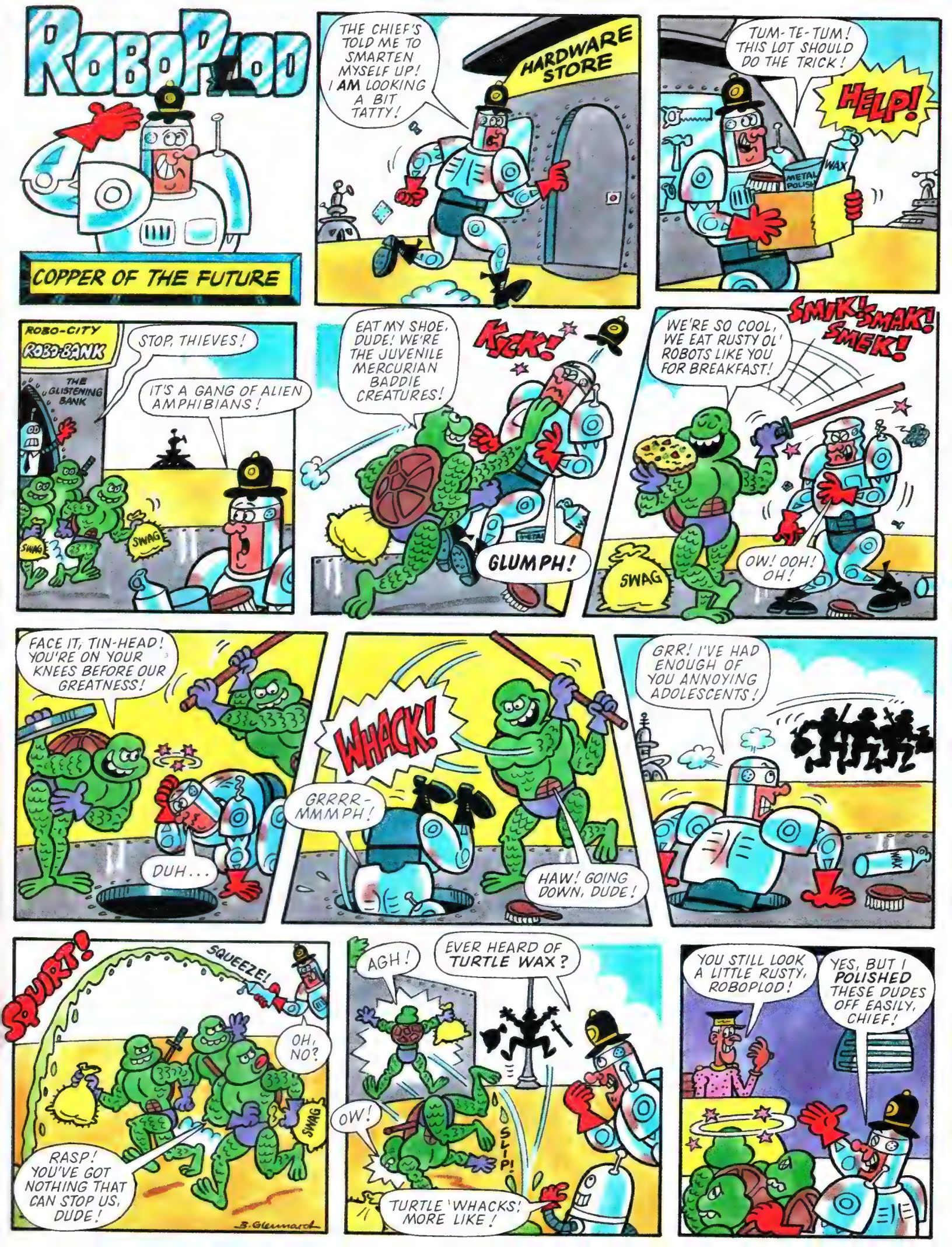
SORRY TO BOTHER YOU, MATE - BUT COULD I USE YOUR LOO? I'M BUSTIN'!

DAD! THERE'S A MAN AT THE DOOR WITH A TALKING BOT!

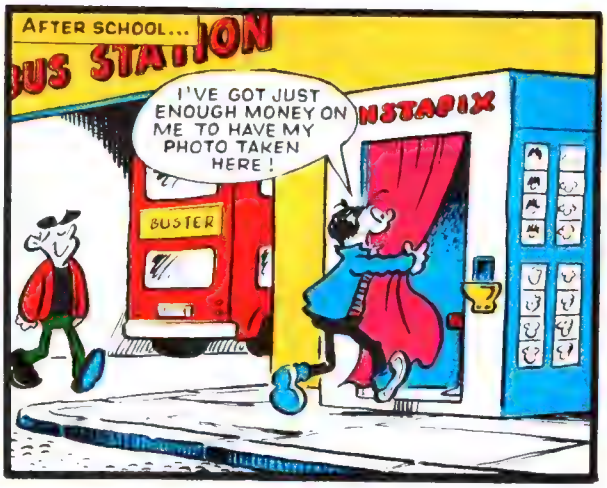
TELL HIM I'VE ALREADY GOT ONE, SON!
THE BUM
... SO, ANYWAY, I SAID TO MRS. MILLS, I SAID... YAKETTY YAK!...
NOVELTY TALKING BOTTOMS
JOKE SHOP

MERVYN —

Chalky
I'M QUICK ON THE DRAW!
HE IS TOO!
GRAFFITI IS A CRIMINAL OFFENCE, SO I HOPE NONE OF YOU DRAW ON WALLS.
NO! NOT US, OFFICER!...
...BUT WE KNOW A KID WHO DOES!
GULP! GUILTY!
CHALKY ALWAYS RUBS HIS DRAWINGS OFF, SO WE'LL LET HIM OFF!
PHEW! THAT'S A RELIEF!
THAT NIGHT...
I DIDN'T WANT TO END UP BEING A CRIMINAL!
PERCHANCE TO DREAM...
CHALKY STARTED TO DREAM...
THE GAME'S UP! DROP THOSE CHALKS, AND WALK OVER HERE... SLOWLY!
MAY THE FORCE BE WITH YOU!
I WAS GOING TO RUB IT OFF... HONEST!
TELL THAT TO THE JUDGE!
CHALKY, YOU HAVE BEEN FOUND GUILTY OF A VERY SERIOUS CRIME AGAINST SOCIETY. I MUST THEREFORE MAKE AN EXAMPLE OF YOU.
HE CAN'T DRAW — IT'S THE LAW!
SO...
OI! CONVICT 957! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BREAK THE ROCKS, NOT DRAW ON THEM!
I COULDN'T HELP IT, MR WARDER!
WARDER
FOR THAT, YOU CAN SMASH THAT LOT INTO CHALK DUST BEFORE TEATIME!
GULP!
THEN...
HUH? WHAT'S UP?
IT'S SATURDAY MORNING, CHALKY! YOU'VE GOT THE WHOLE WEEKEND TO DRAW ON WALLS!
NO! I'M GIVING UP DRAWING! I DON'T WANT TO END UP DOING 50 YEARS HARD LABOUR!
DIVE!
Don't worry, pals! Chalky will be back in the drawing mode by next week! Ed.
McHill.


ROBOPLOD
COPPER OF THE FUTURE
THE CHIEF'S TOLD ME TO SMARTEN MYSELF UP! I AM LOOKING A BIT TATTY!
HARDWARE STORE
TUM-TE-TUM! THIS LOT SHOULD DO THE TRICK!
HELP!
METAL POLISH
WAX
ROBO-CITY ROBO-BANK
THE GLISTENING BANK
STOP, THIEVES!
IT'S A GANG OF ALIEN AMPHIBIANS!
SWAG
SWAG
EAT MY SHOE, DUDE! WE'RE THE JUVENILE MERCURIAN BADDIE CREATURES!
KICK!
GLUMPH!
WE'RE SO COOL, WE EAT RUSTY OL' ROBOTS LIKE YOU FOR BREAKFAST!
SMIK! SMAK! SMEK!
SWAG
OW! OOH! OH!
FACE IT, TIN-HEAD! YOU'RE ON YOUR KNEES BEFORE OUR GREATNESS!
DUH...
WHACK!
GRRRR-MMMPH!
HAW! GOING DOWN, DUDE!
GRR! I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOU ANNOYING ADOLESCENTS!
SPURT!
SQUEEZE!
OH, NO?
SWAG
RASP! YOU'VE GOT NOTHING THAT CAN STOP US, DUDE!
B. Glennard
AGH!
EVER HEARD OF TURTLE WAX?
OW!
SLIP!
TURTLE WHACKS! MORE LIKE!
YOU STILL LOOK A LITTLE RUSTY, ROBOPLOD!
YES, BUT I POLISHED THESE DUDES OFF EASILY, CHIEF!

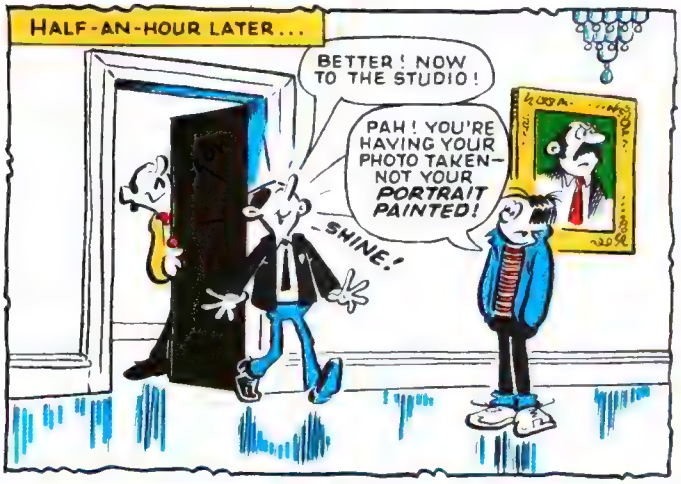
IVOR LOTT and Tony Broke
WE'RE GOING ON A TRIP TO AN IMPORTANT ELECTRONICS FACTORY TOMORROW, AND YOU'LL ALL NEED TO PROVIDE A PHOTO FOR A SECURITY PASS!


AFTER SCHOOL...
I'VE GOT JUST ENOUGH MONEY ON ME TO HAVE MY PHOTO TAKEN HERE!
INSTAPIX
BUSTER

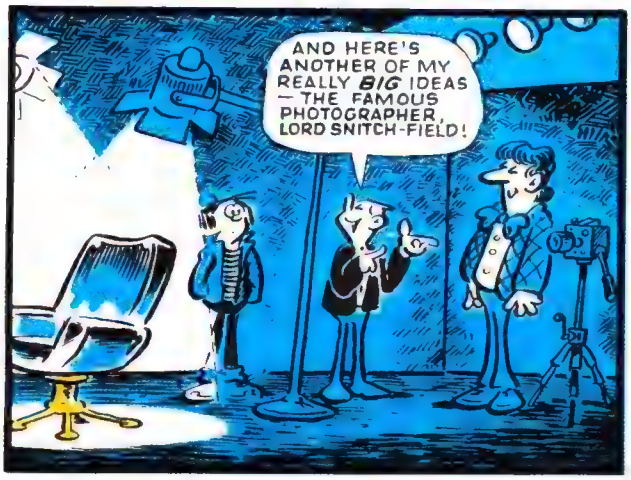
A FEW MINUTES LATER...
YOU NEXT IN HERE, IVOR?
CERTAINLY NOT! I'M HAVING A PROPER PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN!

FIRST I HAVE TO PREPARE MYSELF! YOU MAY OBSERVE THAT MY IDEAS ARE ALWAYS FAR BIGGER AND BETTER THAN YOURS!
LOTT HALL

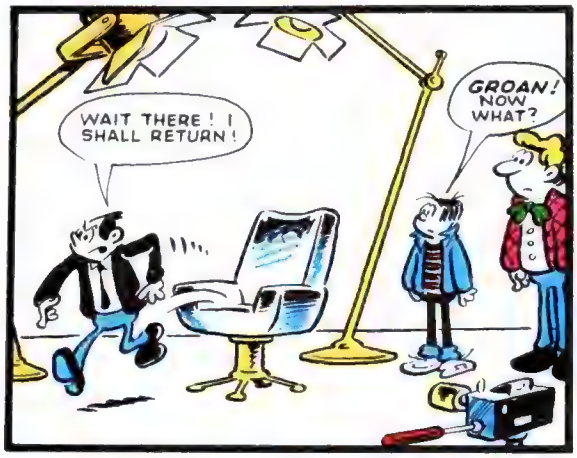
WAIT THERE, RIFF-RAFF!

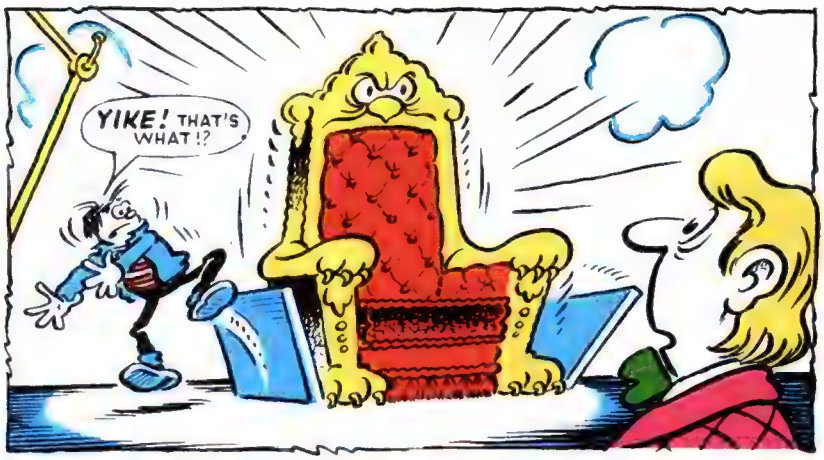

HALF-AN-HOUR LATER...
BETTER! NOW TO THE STUDIO!
PAH! YOU'RE HAVING YOUR PHOTO TAKEN—NOT YOUR PORTRAIT PAINTED!
SHINE!

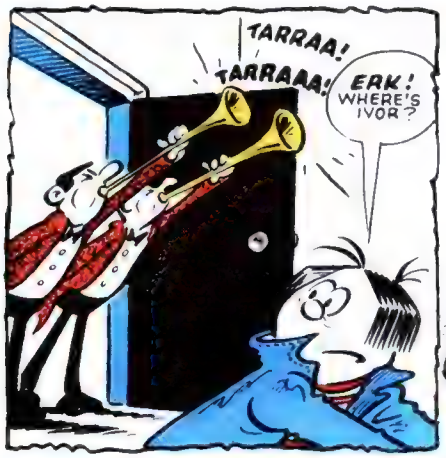
GASP! IT'S LIKE A FILM SET!
YES—AND GUESS WHO THE STAR IS!

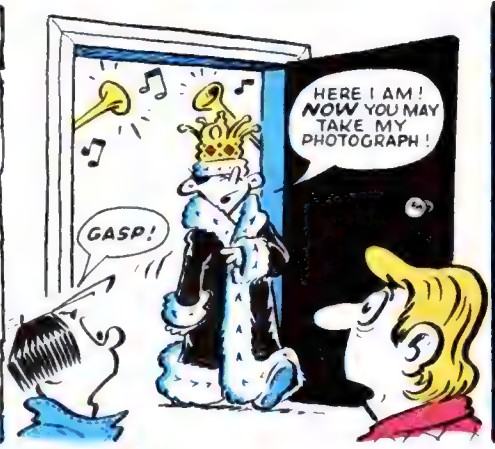

AND HERE'S ANOTHER OF MY REALLY BIG IDEAS—THE FAMOUS PHOTOGRAPHER, LORD SNITCH-FIELD!

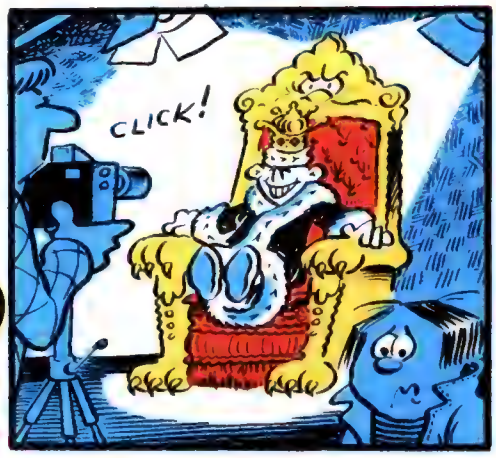
WAIT! IT'S STILL NOT BIG ENOUGH TO CAPTURE THE REAL ME!
CAN'T BE TALKING ABOUT HIS HEAD—THAT'S BIGGER THAN EVER! GIGGLE!

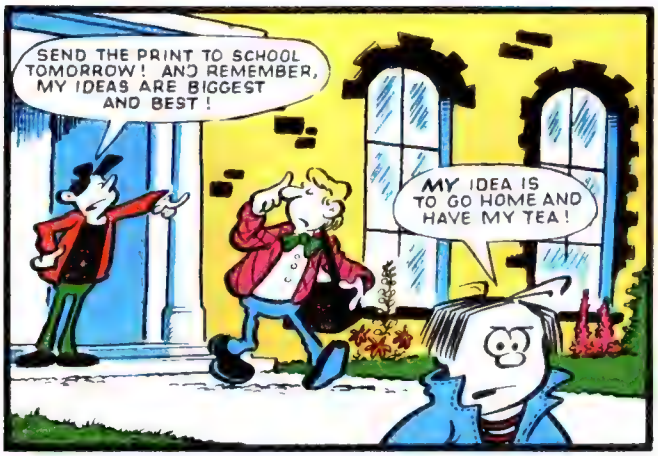

WAIT THERE ! I SHALL RETURN !
GROAN! NOW WHAT?


YIKE! THAT'S WHAT!?

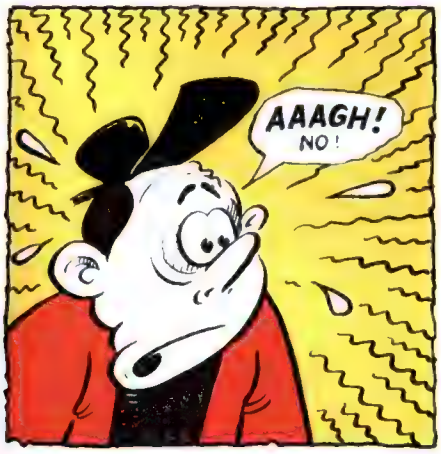

TARRAA!
TARRAAA!
ERK! WHERE'S IVOR?

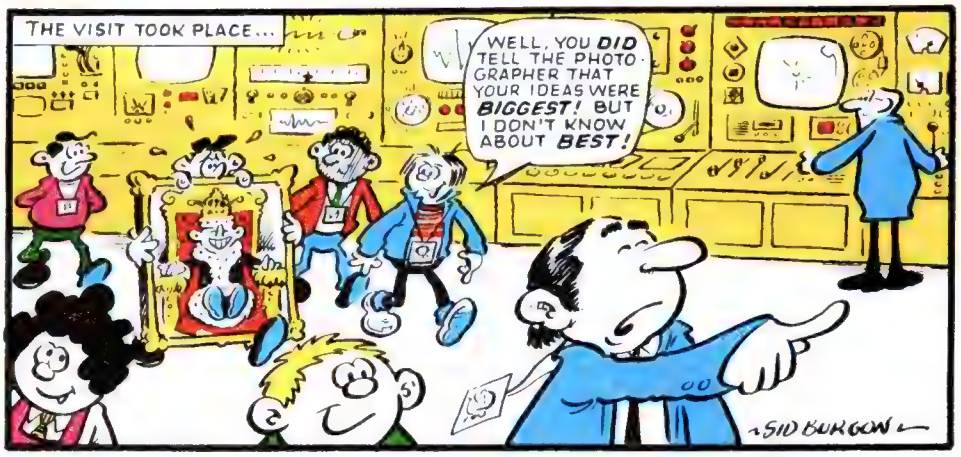

HERE I AM! NOW YOU MAY TAKE MY PHOTOGRAPH!
GASP!


CLICK!


SEND THE PRINT TO SCHOOL TOMORROW! AND REMEMBER, MY IDEAS ARE BIGGEST AND BEST!
MY IDEA IS TO GO HOME AND HAVE MY TEA!

NEXT DAY...
HAVE YOU ALL GOT YOUR PHOTOS?
HERE'S JEEVES WITH MINE, NOW!

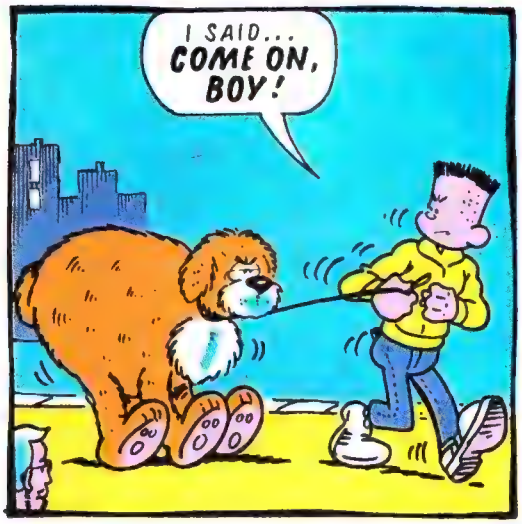

AAAGH! NO!


THE VISIT TOOK PLACE...
WELL, YOU DID TELL THE PHOTOGRAPHER THAT YOUR IDEAS WERE BIGGEST! BUT I DON'T KNOW ABOUT BEST!
SID BURGON

VID KID

WOULD YOU MIND TAKING MY DOG FOR A WALK, PLEASE, VIC?
SURE!

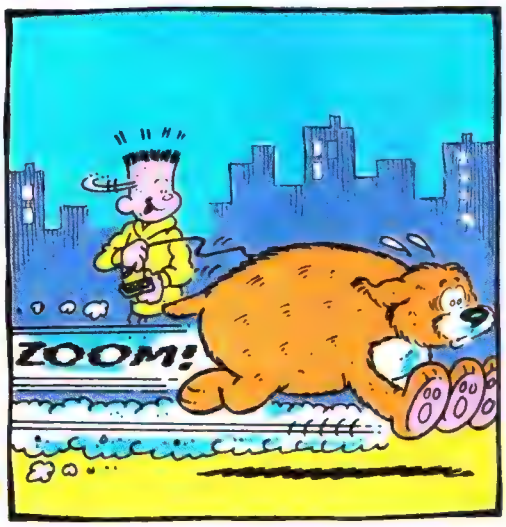
COME ON, BOY!

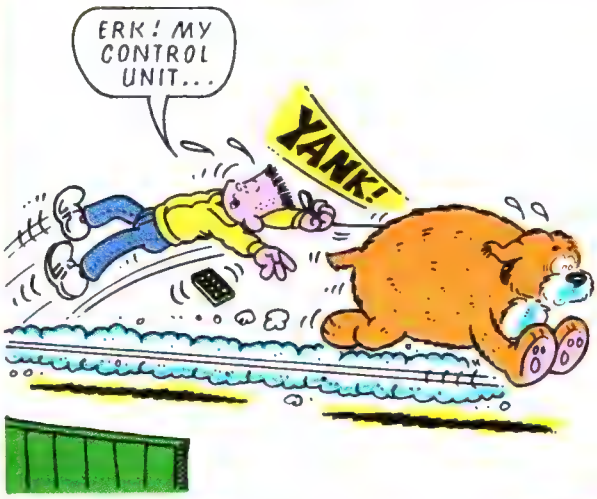

I SAID... COME ON, BOY!

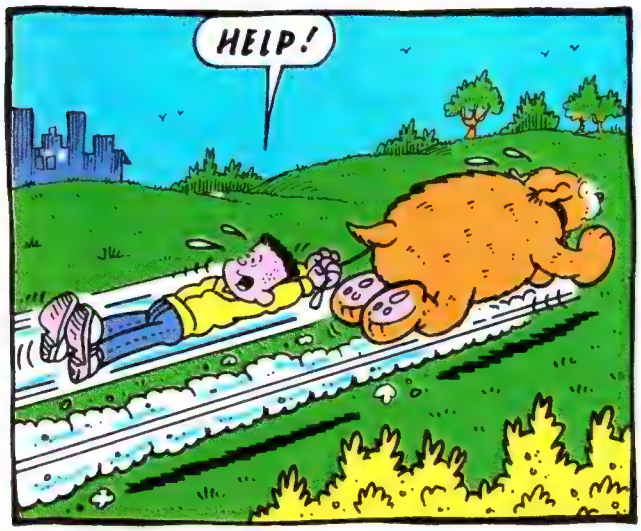
COME, BOY! HEEL! WALKIES!!

GAH! TOO LAZY TO WALK, EH? I'LL SOON FIX YOU, WITH MY SPECIAL VIDEO CONTROL UNIT!

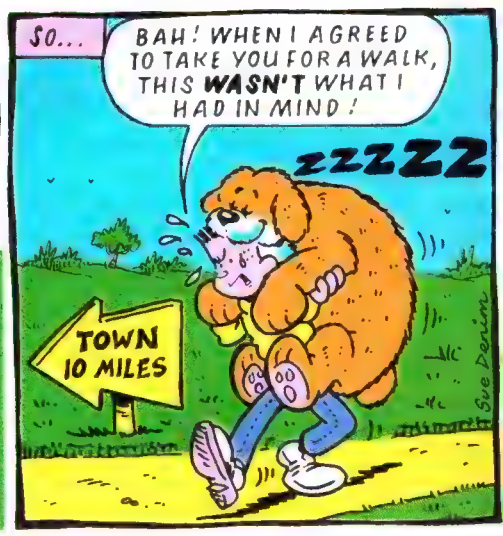
I'LL PUT YOU ON "FAST FORWARD"!
CLICK!

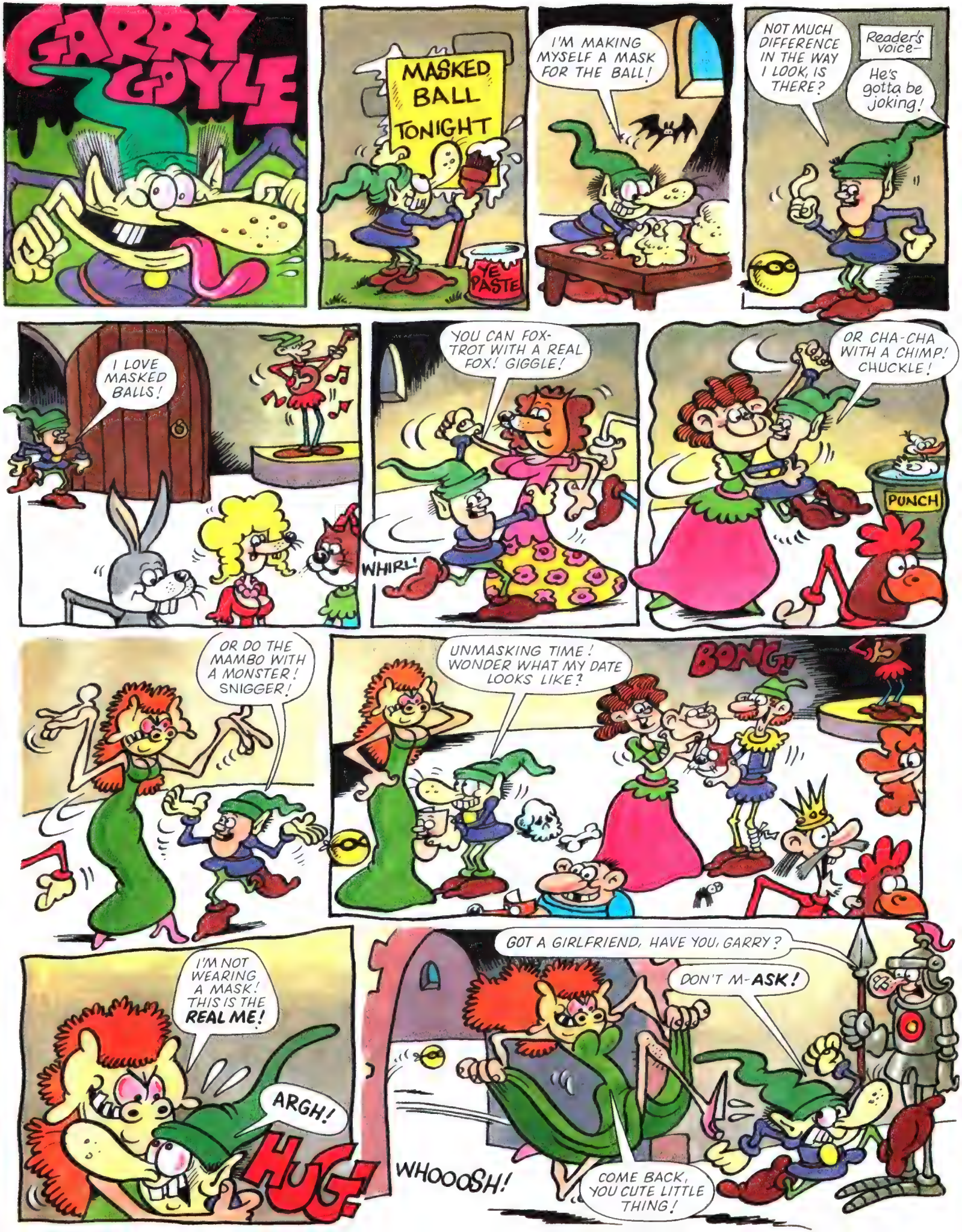

ZOOM!

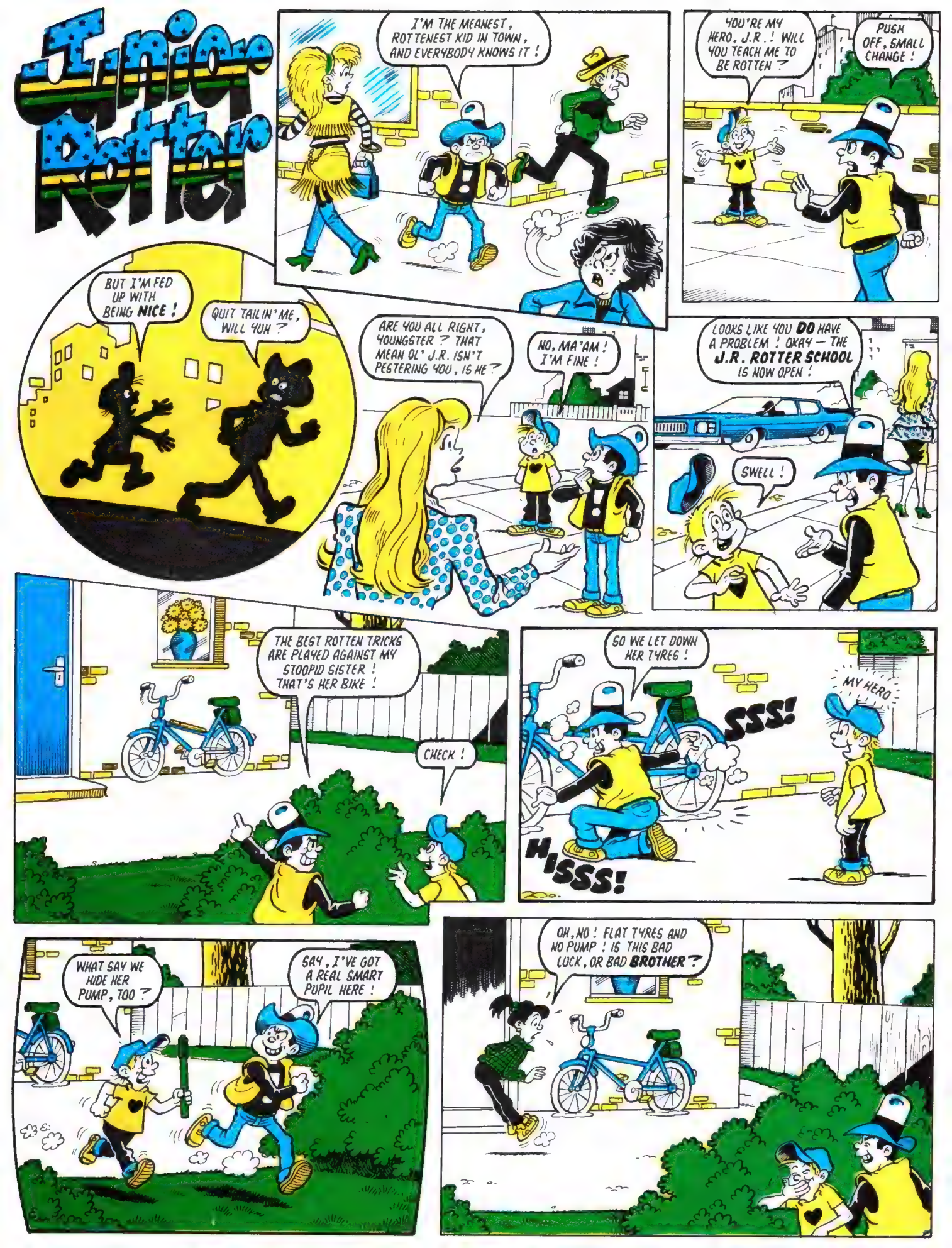

ERK! MY CONTROL UNIT...
YANK!

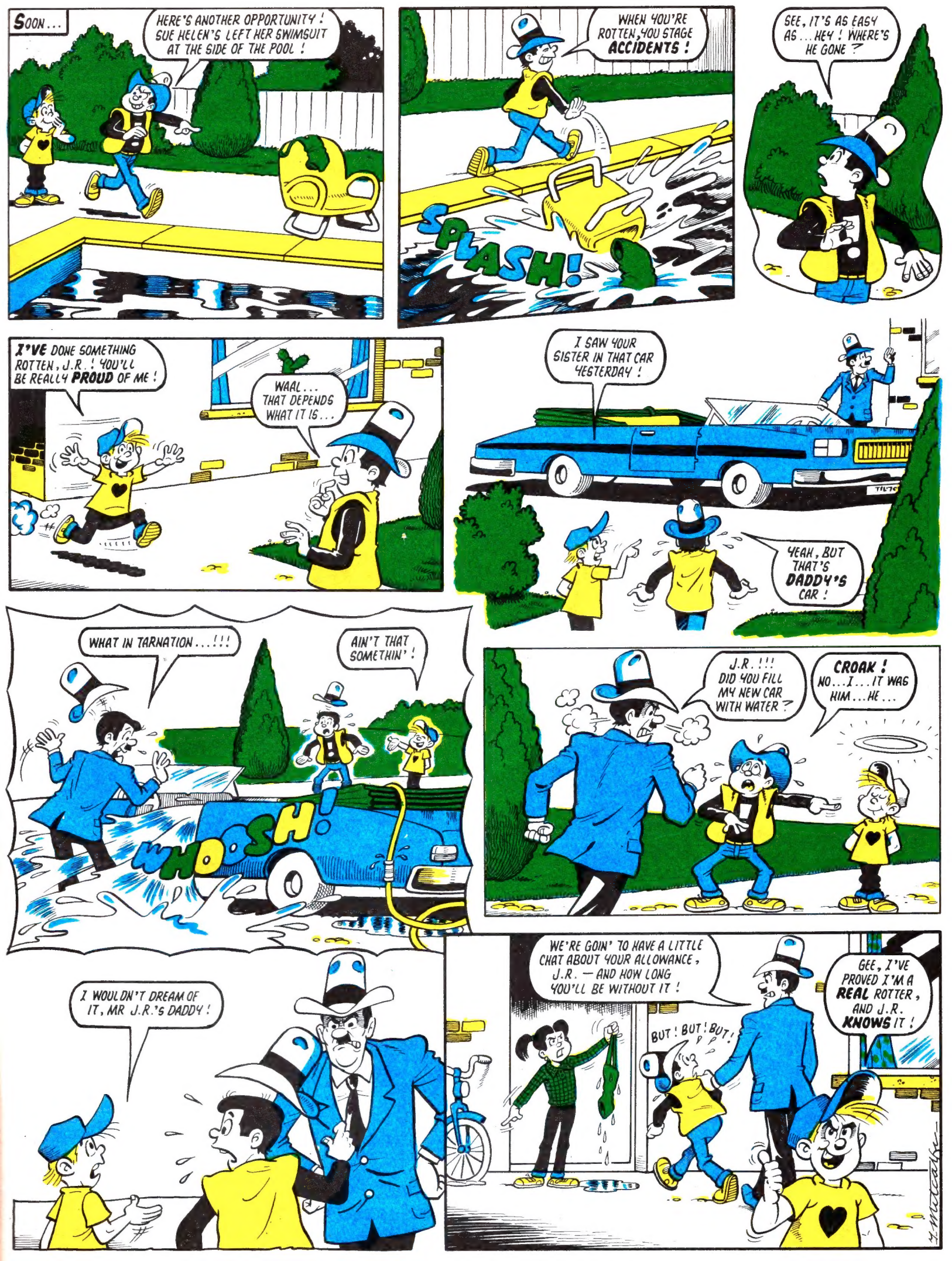

HELP!

TWENTY MILES LATER...
THANK GOODNESS! YOU'RE TOO TIRED TO MOVE ANOTHER STEP! BUT HOW AM I GOING TO GET YOU HOME? I CAN'T PRESS "REWIND"!

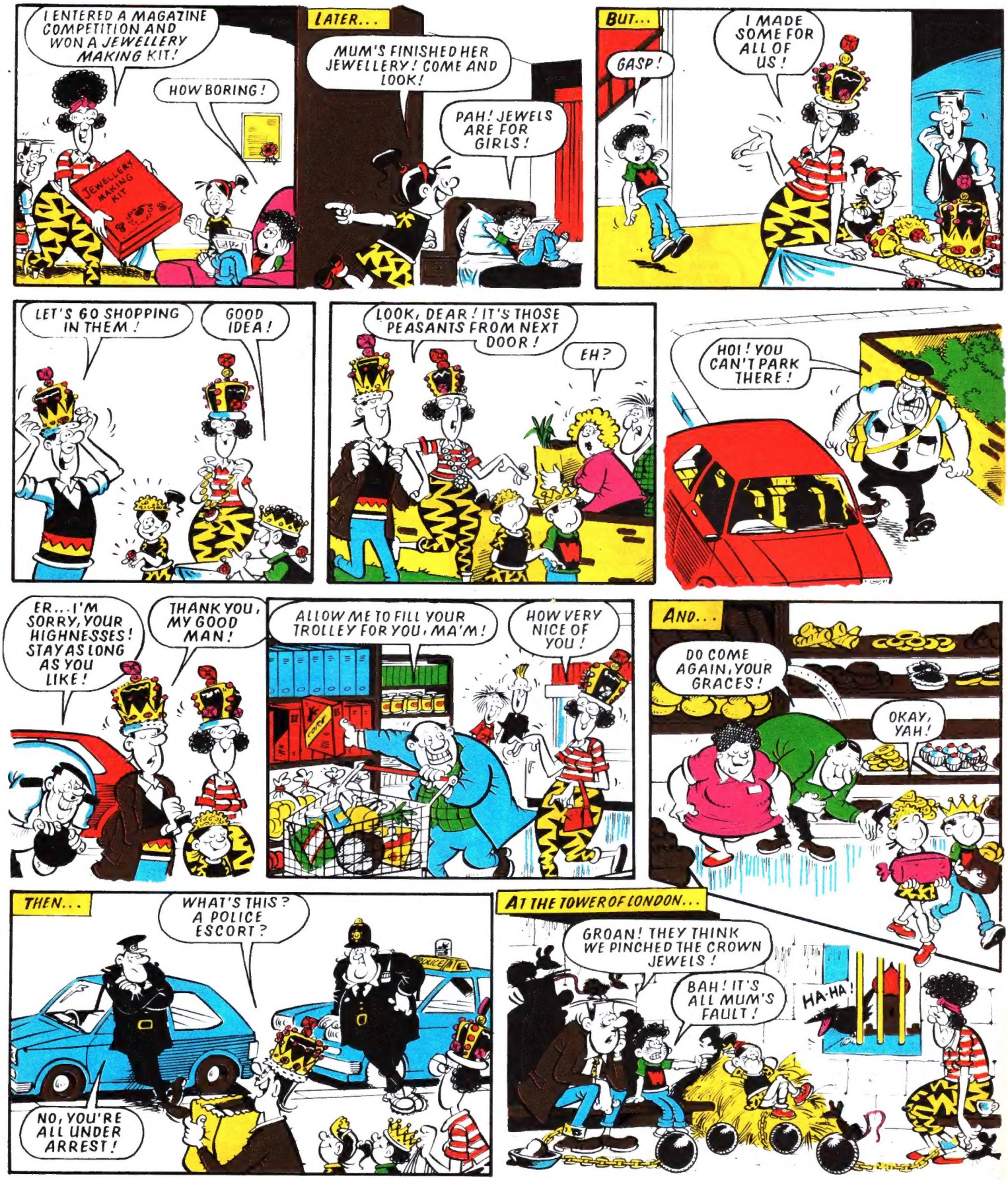

SO...
BAH! WHEN I AGREED TO TAKE YOU FOR A WALK, THIS WASN'T WHAT I HAD IN MIND!
ZZZZZ
TOWN 10 MILES
Sue Denim

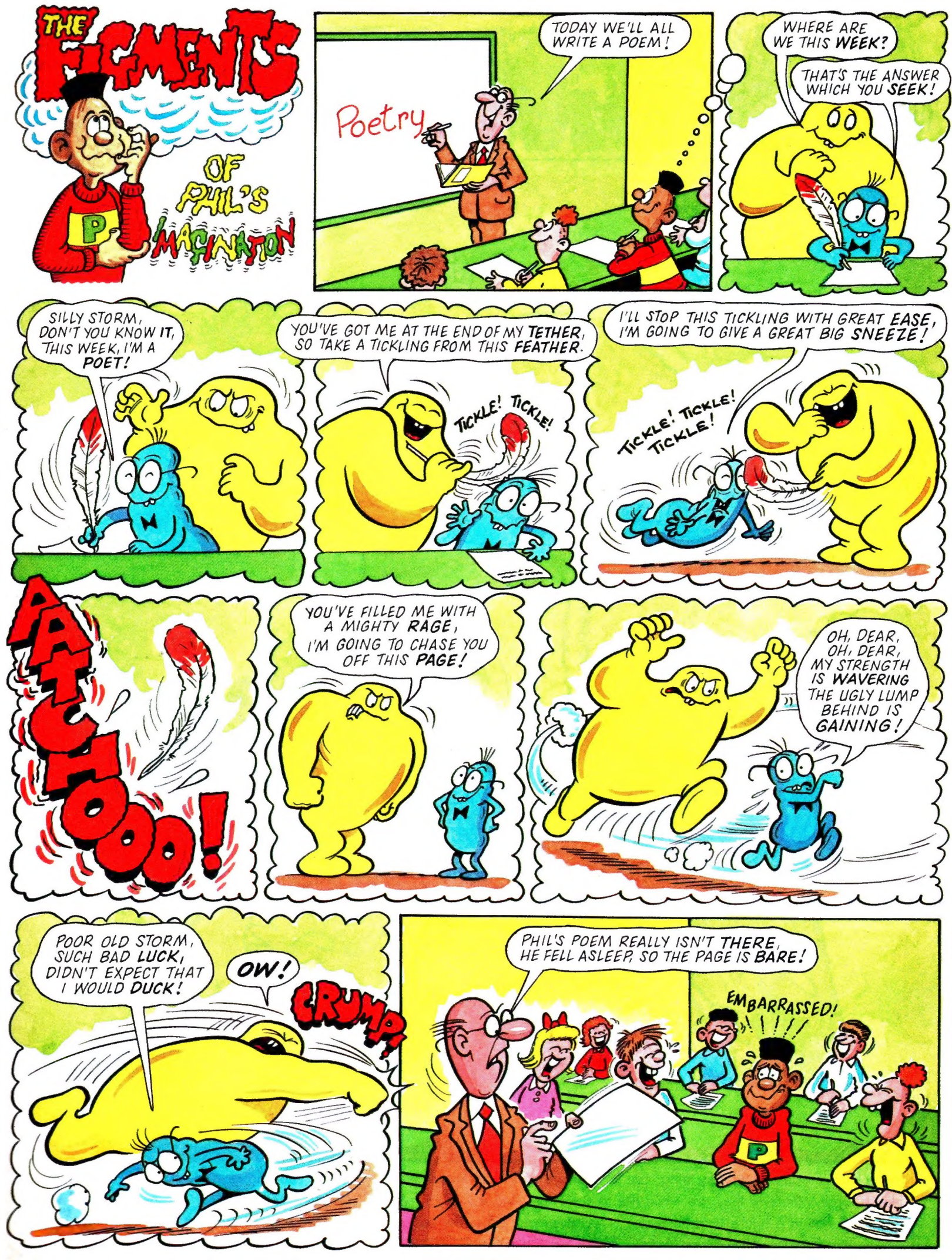

GARRY GOYLE
MASKED BALL TONIGHT
YE PASTE
I'M MAKING MYSELF A MASK FOR THE BALL!
NOT MUCH DIFFERENCE IN THE WAY I LOOK, IS THERE?
Reader's voice–
He's gotta be joking!
I LOVE MASKED BALLS!
YOU CAN FOX-TROT WITH A REAL FOX! GIGGLE!
WHIRL!
OR CHA-CHA WITH A CHIMP! CHUCKLE!
PUNCH
OR DO THE MAMBO WITH A MONSTER! SNIGGER!
UNMASKING TIME! WONDER WHAT MY DATE LOOKS LIKE?
BONG!
I'M NOT WEARING A MASK! THIS IS THE REAL ME!
ARGH!
HUG!
GOT A GIRLFRIEND, HAVE YOU, GARRY?
DON'T M-ASK!
WHOOOSH!
COME BACK, YOU CUTE LITTLE THING!


Junior Rotten
I'M THE MEANEST, ROTTENEST KID IN TOWN, AND EVERYBODY KNOWS IT!
YOU'RE MY HERO, J.R.! WILL YOU TEACH ME TO BE ROTTEN?
PUSH OFF, SMALL CHANGE!
BUT I'M FED UP WITH BEING NICE!
QUIT TAILIN' ME, WILL YUH?
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, YOUNGSTER? THAT MEAN OL' J.R. ISN'T PESTERING YOU, IS HE?
NO, MA'AM! I'M FINE!
LOOKS LIKE YOU DO HAVE A PROBLEM! OKAY — THE J.R. ROTTER SCHOOL IS NOW OPEN!
SWELL!
THE BEST ROTTEN TRICKS ARE PLAYED AGAINST MY STOOPID SISTER! THAT'S HER BIKE!
CHECK!
SO WE LET DOWN HER TYRES!
SSS!
HISSS!
MY HERO
WHAT SAY WE HIDE HER PUMP, TOO?
SAY, I'VE GOT A REAL SMART PUPIL HERE!
OH, NO! FLAT TYRES AND NO PUMP! IS THIS BAD LUCK, OR BAD BROTHER?


SOON...
HERE'S ANOTHER OPPORTUNITY! SUE HELEN'S LEFT HER SWIMSUIT AT THE SIDE OF THE POOL!
WHEN YOU'RE ROTTEN, YOU STAGE ACCIDENTS!
SPLASH!
SEE, IT'S AS EASY AS... HEY! WHERE'S HE GONE?
I'VE DONE SOMETHING ROTTEN, J.R.! YOU'LL BE REALLY PROUD OF ME!
WAAL... THAT DEPENDS WHAT IT IS...
I SAW YOUR SISTER IN THAT CAR YESTERDAY!
YEAH, BUT THAT'S DADDY'S CAR!
WHAT IN TARNATION...!!!
AIN'T THAT SOMETHIN'!
WHOOSH!
J.R.!!! DID YOU FILL MY NEW CAR WITH WATER?
CROAK! NO... I... IT WAS HIM... HE...
I WOULDN'T DREAM OF IT, MR J.R.'S DADDY!
WE'RE GOIN' TO HAVE A LITTLE CHAT ABOUT YOUR ALLOWANCE, J.R. — AND HOW LONG YOU'LL BE WITHOUT IT!
BUT! BUT! BUT!
GEE, I'VE PROVED I'M A REAL ROTTER, AND J.R. KNOWS IT!

The WINNERS


I ENTERED A MAGAZINE COMPETITION AND WON A JEWELLERY MAKING KIT!
HOW BORING!
JEWELLERY MAKING KIT
LATER...
MUM'S FINISHED HER JEWELLERY! COME AND LOOK!
PAH! JEWELS ARE FOR GIRLS!
BUT...
GASP!
I MADE SOME FOR ALL OF US!
LET'S GO SHOPPING IN THEM!
GOOD IDEA!
LOOK, DEAR! IT'S THOSE PEASANTS FROM NEXT DOOR!
EH?
HOI! YOU CAN'T PARK THERE!
ER... I'M SORRY, YOUR HIGHNESSES! STAY AS LONG AS YOU LIKE!
THANK YOU, MY GOOD MAN!
ALLOW ME TO FILL YOUR TROLLEY FOR YOU, MA'M!
HOW VERY NICE OF YOU!
AND...
DO COME AGAIN, YOUR GRACES!
OKAY, YAH!
THEN...
WHAT'S THIS? A POLICE ESCORT?
NO, YOU'RE ALL UNDER ARREST!
AT THE TOWER OF LONDON...
GROAN! THEY THINK WE PINCHED THE CROWN JEWELS!
BAH! IT'S ALL MUM'S FAULT!
HA-HA!


THE FIGMENTS OF PHIL'S IMAGINATION
Poetry
TODAY WE'LL ALL WRITE A POEM!
WHERE ARE WE THIS WEEK?
THAT'S THE ANSWER WHICH YOU SEEK!
SILLY STORM, DON'T YOU KNOW IT, THIS WEEK, I'M A POET!
YOU'VE GOT ME AT THE END OF MY TETHER, SO TAKE A TICKLING FROM THIS FEATHER.
TICKLE! TICKLE!
I'LL STOP THIS TICKLING WITH GREAT EASE, I'M GOING TO GIVE A GREAT BIG SNEEZE!
TICKLE! TICKLE! TICKLE!
AATCHOOO!
YOU'VE FILLED ME WITH A MIGHTY RAGE, I'M GOING TO CHASE YOU OFF THIS PAGE!
OH, DEAR, OH, DEAR, MY STRENGTH IS WAVERING THE UGLY LUMP BEHIND IS GAINING!
POOR OLD STORM, SUCH BAD LUCK, DIDN'T EXPECT THAT I WOULD DUCK!
OW!
CRUMP!
PHIL'S POEM REALLY ISN'T THERE, HE FELL ASLEEP, SO THE PAGE IS BARE!
EMBARRASSED!

A CUT-OUT AND COLLECT SERIES

IMAGINE

THE WICKED WORM

What kind of wild and whacky things can you conjure up in your imagination? Mutant Marshmallows...Crazy Computers...Hideous Hedgehogs? Whatever they are, we'd like to see them. And if we like 'em we'll get our 'Alien Artist' to redraw them, and then they'll appear in a future issue of Buster. We'll even pay £5 to the sender of each idea we use. So come on, pals - get those imaginations working. Send your ideas to: IMAGINE, Buster Comic, P.O. Box 164, Chelmsford, Essex, CM1 3XB.